

The DELANOIS

PUBLISHED BY

The SENIOR CLASS

OF THE

DELAND TOWNSHIP HIGH SCHOOL

VOLUME III

DELAND, ILLINOIS

MAY, NINETEEN HUNDRED TWENTY ONE



Dedication

We, the Seniors of 1921, whole-heartedly dedicate this, the third volume of the DeLanois, to Harry F. Merry,
director of the High School Orchestra and
Band, who has so wisely and pa-
tiently labored to bring
those organizations
to their present
high stand-
ing.

Greeting

May the 1921 DeLanois be to every student of the DeLand Township High School, a fitting memorial of one of life's happiest years—a year in which we as Seniors have caught a vision of larger service to our country and our fellows. May these pages recall joys of school days and quicken the desire in our hearts to do our best to make a better America.



DeLamis Staff

Editor in Chief	Geneva Porter
Assistant Editor in Chief	Gasena Huisenga
Business Manager	Brent Cox
Assistant Business Manager	Minnie Mix
Cartoonist	Lois Cox
Society Editor	Elizabeth Carter
Junior Class Editor	Eugene Sparrow
Sophomore Class Editor	Francis Sparrow
Freshman Class Editor	Elizabeth Ennis

SENIOR OFFICERS

President	Brent Cox
Vice-President	Geneva Porter
Secretary	Gasena Huisenga
Treasurer	Minnie Mix

COLORS—Taupe and Cerise

FLOWER—Sweet Pea



History of the DeLand Township High School

January twentieth, nineteen hundred twenty-one marked the beginning of school work in the new building of the DeLand Township High School. This school has had a most interesting history.

The law is that a petition must be circulated and signed by one-fifth of the noters of a certain district before anything else can be done towards securing a township high school. Such a petition was circulated by E. T. McMillen and was filed in the county superintendent's office August 13, 1915. An election to vote on the district was held. After this, permission was given to elect a board of education. The board then elected consisted of J. B. Porterfield, now in Arrowsmith, president; L. A. Crown, secretary; M. F. McMillen, C. H. Porter, H. E. Bickel, R. B. Hubbard and W. T. Haggard.

This board made plans for a building and secured an option on ten acres of land where the building now stands. Because of disagreements and arguments as to the legality of the proceedings, the matter was taken to the courts, the state supreme court decided that the actions made were unconstitutional. In the spring of 1917, a law called the validating act was passed. This gave to those high school districts already organized, permission to go on with their work. Since our district was organized at the time of this act, preparations were continued. The board of education took charge of the school in the spring of 1918, when there were three teachers employed. The following fall two more teachers were hired and the next year one more was added and the school took over the management of the orchestra.

The high school district which is number 112, consists of 54 sections, six sections wide and nine sections long. Three and

one-half sections are in Dewitt county, the rest in Piatt. This district includes six sections in Blue Ridge and all of Goose Creek except the nine in the southwest corner.

The present board of education is as follows: W. E. Leischner, president; C. H. Porter, Christian Lubbers, M. F. McMillen, C. L. Gilmore, J. H. Dresback, and J. E. Hiett, secretary. The building and grounds committee consists of M. F. McMillen, J. E. Hiett, C. H. Porter and C. L. Gilmore. The committee on finance is J. H. Dresback, C. L. Gilmore and M. F. McMillen. C. L. Gilmore, Christian Lubbers and C. H. Porter comprise the study and text book committee. J. E. Hiett, J. H. Dresback and M. F. McMillen employ the teachers, and C. H. Porter, J. E. Hiett and J. H. Dresback have charge of all supplies.

Five acres of land on which the option was secured were bought. The contract for the building was let in October 1919, to the W. A. Pillinger Co. of Chicago, and work was begun on November 10th of that year. The building was to have been completed by September 1, 1920, but because of various delays it was not ready for occupancy until January 20, 1921.

The building is a large two-story brick structure and is very well planned for convenience. The complete plans call for a large wing to be built on the west end to correspond to the one on the east. The building is fitted with the best of equipment. The water system is complete; the kitchen and laboratory are furnished with gas, and a good library has been started. The economics and agriculture departments have much new equipment. Athletics and physical training are amply provided for.

Our school is recognized by the state and accredited with the University of Illinois. This enables our graduates to enter without examination, any college of the state.

The present attendance is about 79. At one time during the year the attendance was 84.

Each student must have sixteen credits to graduate. To enter the University of Illinois, he must have the following credits: three in English, one in Algebra, one in Plane Geometry, one in either Physics, Chemistry, Botany, Zoology, or Physiology, and one credit in laboratory work. There are three courses given in the curriculum of the school, the academic, the home economics, and agriculture courses.

It is expected that next year a commercial and a manual training course will be added.

The purpose of the home economics course and the agriculture courses is not to teach the pupils how to cook or farm, but to teach them the science of such things. These courses tell them why various principles are true. Each pupil is required to take two hours per week of physical training. This is to give the students a system of daily exercises to build up their bodies.

The school supports a band and an orchestra, which are considered of the best in this part of the state for a high school of this size. Each year a county oratorical contest is held and contestants from each school in the county take part. Last year the contestants from this school brought home some of the honors; it is hoped that the results this year will at least be as good.

A high school Annual is published each year by the Senior Class. This publication tells of the different school activities for the year and gives a good idea of school life.

On Friday, January 28, a reception was given for the pur-

pose of giving the people an opportunity to inspect the new building. Students conducted the visitors over the building and explained things to them. The reception was from six to eight o'clock. At eight o'clock a musical program by the band and orchestra under the direction of Mr. Merry, was given as follows:

ORCHESTRA:

March, "A True American"	Mackie
Overture, "From Dawn to Twilight"	Bennett
Concert Waltz, "Fairy Kisses"	Johnson
Serenade, "Love of My Heart"	Beyer
March, "Thunder"	Sousa

BAND:

March, "Prospero"	Southwell
Overture, "Ivanhoe"	Hazel
Waltz, "Sur La Mer"	Vereecken
"Melodies from Martha"	Arr. Alles
March, "Majestic Band"	Scott

Pearl: "Seeds of fruit are scattered by bees."

Mr. Shapley: "What kind?"

Pearl: "What kind of bees?"

Mr. Shapley: "Well, what kind of bees are there?"

Pearl: "Honey-bee and bumble-bee."

Mr. Shapley: "What kind of fruit do they carry?"

Pearl: "Apples."



J. H. DRESBACK



C. L. GILMORE



CHRISTIAN LUBBERS

BOARD OF
EDUCATION



W. E. LEISCHNER
President



M. F. McMILLEN



J. E. HIETT, Sec.



C. H. PORTER

Ode to a Friend

I shall not stir a dust of praise
In verse that brings myself relief,
But underneath my measured grief
I feel I live in fading days.

Thy leaf has perished in the sun;
Thy past is lifeless on the green;
The world is cold to what has been,
That which was once so well begun.

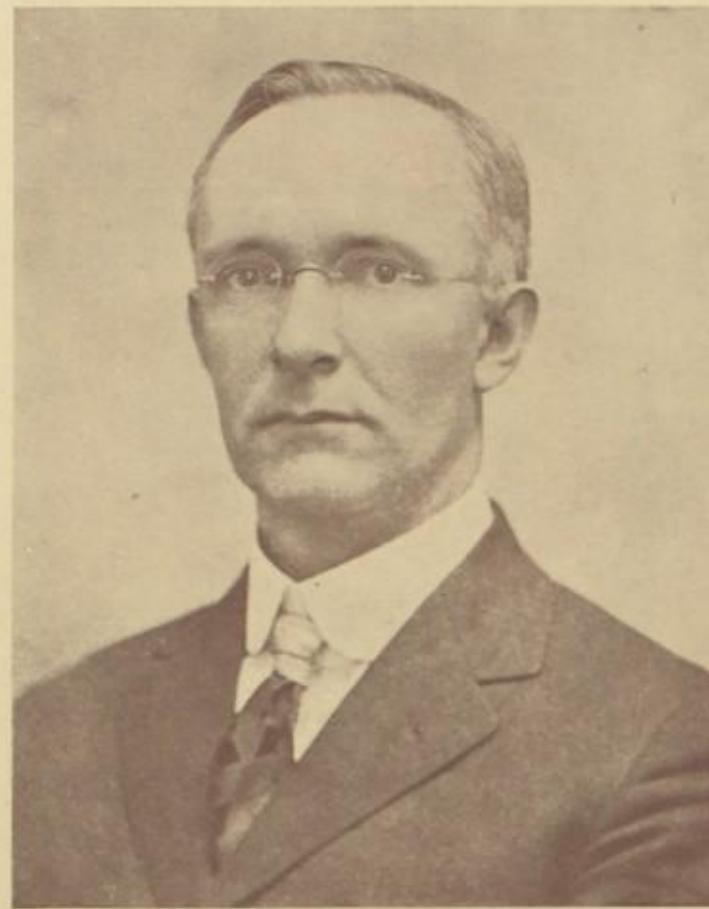
But what of that? My darkened days
Shall ring with music just the same.
I'll utter loss,—'tis more than fame.
It'll breathe thy past,—'tis more than praise.

E. L. KERCHNER.

FACULTY



SMITH



PRIN. WILLIAM O. JONES
SCIENCE



HARRY F. MERRY, B. Mus.

Lincoln College

ORCHESTRA AND BAND



M. CAROLINE BOLING, B. E.

Illinois State Normal University

I. S. N. U. Teachers' College

HOME ECONOMIC



MARY NELDA LAMB

Illinois State Normal University

University of Illinois

ENGLISH AND LATIN



MARION ENNIS, B. S.

DePauw University
Kansas State Manual Training
Normal

HISTORY AND PHYSICAL
TRAINING



RALPH P. SHAPLEY

University of Illinois

AGRICULTURE



EMIL KERCHNER, A. B.

Cornell University
University of Illinois

MATHEMATICS AND ATHLETICS

SENIORS



L.J.C.



GENEVA MAUDE PORTER

Valedictorian
Editor in Chief, '21.
Orchestra, '20, '21.
Class Editor, '19, '20.
Girl's Glee Club, '19, '20.
"Claim Allowed," '18.
Abe Martin Wedding, '19.

"For she is wise, if I can judge of her, and fair she is, if that mine eyes be true."



JESSE BRENT COX

Salutatorian.
Orchestra, '18, '19, '20, '21.
Band, '20, '21.
Abe Martin Wedding, '19
Boy's Glee Club, '19.
Class President, '19, '20, '21.
Captain of Relay Team, '20.
Basket Ball, '21.

"And e'en his failings leaned to virtue's side."



MINNIE FRANCES MIX

Assistant Business Manager, '21.
Orchestra, '18, '19, '20, '21.
Abe Martin Wedding, '19.
Girls' Glee Club, '20.
Class Treasurer, '21.

"Oh sweet and gentle Grace, and unassuming mien."



GASENA O. HUISINGA

Assistant Editor in Chief, '21.
Abe Martin Wedding, '19.
Girls' Glee Club, '19.
Class Secretary, '21.

"Her voice was ever gentle and low, an excellent thing in woman."



SARAH ELIZABETH CARTER

Society Editor, '21.
Orchestra, '18, '19, '20, '21.
Girls' Glee Club, '19, '20.
Abe Martin Wedding, '19.

"Nor is the wide world ignorant of her worth."



LOIS JEAN COX

Cartoonist, '21.
Orchestra, '19, '20, '21.
Band, '20, '21.
Girls' Glee Club, '19, '20.
Abe Martin Wedding, '19.
"Claim Allowed," '18.
"Box and Cox," '20.

"Fashioned so slenderly, young and so fair. From the way she disports herself, never a care."

Senior Class History

(By the Assembly Desk)

It has been my pleasure to watch a large number of classes, as they journey through four years of high school life. Of this great number, I became most interested in the Class of Twenty-one.

It was a "wee tim'rous" class of nine Freshman that entered high school in the fall of nineteen hundred and seventeen. They were the first Freshmen to enter the DeLand Township High School. The Seniors did not seem to think that they were so green, for I could see Senior boys flirting with "Freshie" girls. A trip to the dictionary was much enjoyed by Freshmen girls, for then they could sit with Senior boys. Four members of the class were characters in the play "Claim Allowed." Hark, I can still hear the music! Six Freshmen were members of the orchestra.

As Sophomores, the Class was increased by one; an "Egyptian" had been allowed to enter. The Geometry II Class was, according to Mr. Simer, the best that he had ever taught. The girls of this Class were the first to enter the Cooking Department of the DeLand Township High School. They served two luncheons; the first to Supt. and Mrs. Charles McIntosh and Prin. and Mrs. W. O. Jones; the second to the Faculty. This class, instructed by Miss Boling, was the originator of the Sandwich sales in the High School building. The I. Y. E. week was headed by the Sophomore class, and the English used in the presence of its members was oftentimes highly censored. All the members of this class were claimed by the orchestra or glee clubs.

When the Class of '21 returned for its Junior work, three of its old members were not to be seen in their familiar places. Flora Bear had gone to Weldon, Dorothy McBride to Bloomington, and Ross, for various reasons of his own, did

not wish to remain with his old classmates. Lodge sent another junior, Mabel Davis. Again, six were members of the orchestra. Brent and Lois were class representatives in the Preliminary Oratorical contest. Brent was also a representative in the County Oratorical contest. I shall never forget the St. Patrick's Entertainment given by the Juniors. Even the Grammar Room attended in a body. Lois was an important character in the comedy, "Box and Cox," and Essel in the drama, "The Elopement of Ellen." The crowning event of the Junior year was the Junior-Senior banquet, carried out in Senior colors, old rose and green.

A dignified (?) class of six Seniors returned in the fall of nineteen hundred and twenty with the expectation of entering the new high school building. Mabel decided to wait until next year to graduate. The class was small but just as important and prominent as any class of D. T. H. S. Seniors. Its members chose to wear class rings, a custom as new to the Seniors of DeLand as the "Gym" is to many H. S. pupils. Who won the contest in the sale of "Country Gentleman?" None other than the Seniors and Freshmen. Geneva won a prize on an essay entitled "The Importance of Good Speech." Alas, Essel has "quituated!" This left to the Senior Class only one boy, Brent. In the second semester Lois was classed as a Senior; and through her efforts with her ukulele, she will be a member of the graduating class. The Redpath Lyceum Course was placed under the management of this class for the benefit of the Annual. And now five members represent the Senior Class in the Orchestra, and two in the High School band. At present, the class is having a series of sandwich sales.

The greatest honor bestowed upon this class is that of being the first class to graduate from the new building.

G. O. H. '21



Caught



A Regular Mob



Flowers All



Lonesome



The Faculty Baby



Half Asleep



Off Duty



Substitutes



A Water Bug

Class Will

The last will and testament of the Class of 1921 of the DeLand Township High School, of the city of DeLand, State of Illinois, United States of America: We, the Class of 1921, being of sound mind and memory do make the last will and testament in the following manner and form.

That is to say:—

We, the Class, give and bequeath to the Junior Class of the DeLand Township High School, the right to become unselfish and dignified Seniors during the year 1921-22, provided they fulfill the following rules:

First—All Juniors must earn the required credits this year, in order that they may follow in our footsteps with honor to themselves and glory to their Alma Mater.

Second—They must, with all their hearts endeavor to see that the Underclassmen pay all due respect to the new high school building.

Third—We give and bequeath to all members of the Junior class our good looks, intelligence, choice seats, notebooks, love letters, and unparalleled honor of being Seniors.

We give and bequeath to the members of the class of 1923, the assurance that if they are ever industrious and good, they too, will become honored Seniors.

We give and bequeath to the class of 1924, the unclaimed honor of being the freshest bunch of yearlings in the history of DeLand Township High School.

We hereby give and bequeath to our beloved Faculty, our appreciation of their kind and loyal aid in guiding us thru the years we have spent in DeLand Township High School.

To Miss Boling we bequeath all keys to the new building; we trust that she will not allow the Seniors of next year to lock themselves up.

To Prof. Jones we bequeath the surplus funds from the

Annual to be used for hiring a secretary, preferably a certain member of the Junior class.

To Mr. Kerchner we will our paper wads and troubles in Mathematics.

To Miss Lamb we bequeath all our slang expressions.

To Miss Ennis we bequeath the right to stay young.

To Mr. Shapley we leave ten acres of land for a chicken farm down on Goose Creek (we hope he'll raise some prize Rhode Island Reds).

To Prof. Merry we bequeath all our old instruments, broken strings, and left-over music.

We, as individuals, having personal possessions, do hereby bequeath as follows:

Brent Cox wills to Lowell Reed his ability to argue.

Lois Cox wills to Bernice Swartz her art of making dates with the Faculty member who owns a Ford.

Geneva Porter wills to Oressa Goken, the front seat in Clifford's Ford.

Minnie Mix wills her best friend (Ross) to some lovesick Sophomore.

Elizabeth Carter wills to Wilma Troxel, her large ear puffs. (They will be of much comfort during the cold weather)

Gasena Huisenga wills her sober, stately manner to Hazel Cavender.

Lois Cox wills her position as chief "chatterer" to Eva Barnes.

Minnie Mix leaves to Anna Hanrahan her beautiful curls.

Brent Cox wills the speed of his movements in basketball to Bud Trigg, especially his long distance throws.

Elizabeth Carter wills to Mary Trenchard all the odd moments that she can possibly spare.

Gasena Huisenga leaves her genuis as a bookkeeper to Frances Garver and Ike Rinehart.

Brent Cox leaves a free road to Weldon to Bill Kerns.

Geneva Porter wills the right to "spark" in the corridors to Sebern and Ted.

We will to Thelma Miller and Irene Trigg the two "Sparrows" provided that Millers fix their front gate and Triggs their porch swing.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and seals, this twenty-seventh day of May, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred Twenty-One.

Signed,

CLASS OF 1921

S. E. C.

Miss Lamb—"Francis, what is a ritual?"

Francis S.—"A ritual is a goat."

Definition of a Kiss, performed by Frank, and interpreted by Thelma:

"So sugar'd, so melting,
So soft, so delicious,—

Definitions of fruit given by Biology Class:

"A fruit has a thick peeling like that of an orange. A fruit has seeds on the outside, while a berry has seeds on the inside."

Bernice: "Have you your Geometry?"

Ted H.: "Yes, it's in my desk."

A notice which appeared on the board:
Any one wishing a racket, see me.—Wm. O. Jones.

Bernice S. (in Solid Geometry): "The sum of two plane faces of a trihedral angle is greater than one plane face."

Miss Boling: "He's the man about the curtain for the stage."

Elizabeth C: "What? Has Mr. Kerchner gone on the stage?"

Elizabeth, we think ought to diminish her ear-bobs.

Character Sketch of the Seniors

NAME	NICKNAME	CHIEF OCCUPATION	GREATEST DESIRE	KNOWN BY
Minnie Mix -----	" Oh! Min"	Taking Care of Ross	To get Married	Her Curls
Brent Cox -----	"J. B."	Typewriting	To be an Athlete	His Superior Manner
Gasena Huisenga -----	"Senie"	Pondering over her bookkeeping	Who Knows?	Her Laugh
Geneva Porter -----	"Nevy"	Studying	To please Mr. Jones	Her Twist
Elizabeth Carter -----	"Lizzie"	Attempting to beautify herself	To Marry a Fortune	Her Late Arrival at Class
Lois Cox -----	"Coxy"	Talking	To be Brilliant	Her Ability to Talk

Valedictory

We have come to the close of our high school life. It is a happy and yet sad thing upon which to contemplate. We know what lies in this kind of life; we cannot know what lies ahead. Our years in DeLand Township High School have been crowded full of happy associations; it is impossible that another four years of such care-free happiness can follow. Because of this past training, we have a greater confidence and faith with which to face the future. But perhaps I speak too sadly, for the whole wide world lies before us, and we have the power within our grasp of molding our own lives.

We, the Class of 1921, were the first to enter the DeLand Township High School. We boast proudly of the fact that we are the first class to graduate from the new building. We are aware that we owe all this to those who support this school and to that loyal group, the School Board; we students know and appreciate perhaps more than anyone else what they have given us, a building deserving the greatest praise and care. Then, too, we believe that our Faculty deserves commendation for its understanding and wisdom in all matters. But truly the greatest credit and honor must go to our parents, the ones who have made possible both the competent School Board and the efficient Faculty.

We go forth now from this building to take up whatever burdens may come. We pray that we may prove strong enough to carry them safely and honorably. And this is our farewell. We have endeavored to do something worth while by which we might be remembered. If we have succeeded, it is well. In a sense we have succeeded; and have gained for ourselves a surer knowledge of our responsibilities and a greater understanding of what we must do.

Classmates, it is time for us to pass from school life. May we always hold it as our dearest memory, but let us resolve to be worthy of this association. Let us endeavor to demonstrate that we can still carry on with that same spirit of courage, resolution, and integrity that has marked our school days.

"And only the Master shall praise us, and only the Master shall blame,
And no one shall work for money, and no one shall work for
blame,
But each for the joy of working, and each in his separate star
Shall draw the thing as he sees it, for the God of the things as
they are."

Salutatory

How many times in life we are forced to admit the inadequacy of mere words to express the deepest sentiments of the soul! Our hearts fill with emotion; and we learn when our tongues falter and our lips refuse to say what we wish them to, something of what the immortal Tennyson had in his heart when he wrote:

"I would that my tongue could utter
The thoughts that arise within me."

Friends, this is just such an occasion. Tonight we appear before you as the fourth graduating class of the DeLand Township High School, from which we sever our relationship. On behalf of this class, I wish to welcome you to the simple ceremonies in which we are able to participate as the first class to pass out into the world from this new High School building. In it we have spent four short months. The undergraduates who come after us will have much greater opportunities for study and development than did we. To them we wish to say that the High School is yours to make and use; become a part of it. Use it to your best advantage.

To you this may indeed be a pleasant occasion, for we shall try to make it so; but at best it will only be one of many such occasions in your life, which though enjoyable as they

may seem at the time, will soon be forgotten. To us, this is a great occasion, a memorable night, one of the brightest spots in all our lives, and one which is bound to live forever in our memories.

This occasion closes an epoch in our lives—the greatest period we have yet known, and one of the utmost importance in its bearing upon our future career. I cannot say now that we will all do well, the future will determine that; but I think I can truthfully say that each of us intends to do his best, and be satisfied with his station in life. With this one aim ever in our minds, we wish to thank you for your coming, and keeping the following lines in mind, we again extend to you a grateful and most sincere welcome:

"Each little fragment, though small it be,
Has a part completing in God's great plan.
And in the perfected web we'll see
How He guided the destinies of man;
Methinks throughout life's vicissitude,
'Twere far more easy to be content,
If we only more surely understood
That God hath fixed our environment."

Be Careful What You Say

In speaking of another's faults
Pray don't forget your own;
Remember, those with homes of glass
Should never throw a stone.
If we have nothing else to do
But talk of those who sin,
'Tis better we commence at home,
And from that point begin.

We have no right to judge a man
Until he's fairly tried;
Should we not like his company,
We know the world is wide.
Some may have faults—and who has not,
The old as well as young;
Perhaps we may for aught we know
Have fifty to their one.

I'll tell you of a better plan,
And find it works quite well,
To try my own defects to cure
Before of others tell,
And though I sometimes hope to be
No worse than some I know,
My own shortcomings bid me let
The faults of others go.

Then let us all when we commence
To slander friend or foe,
Think of the harm one word may do,
To those we little know,
Remember, curses, something like
Our Chickens, "roost at home,"
Don't speak of other's faults until
We have none of our own.

—Anonymous

Lines to the Students of D. T. H. S

Let your fancy roam with me
Why always homely be?
Out from shore, come let's go
To the land upon the sea,
Rocked forever in it's sweet emotion.

Coronal bliss—vision's gleam—
Celestial light—a new-born dream—
Eternal mind of palsied age—
A fancied glorious beam,
Rocking forever with that deep emotion.

Strong instinct, bumping breast,
Fluttering emotion's jest,
Arise, pierce mortal nature
Thy infinite life is best—
Thou with innate devotion.

Sing to us, cling to us, heart's desire,
Yearnings of youth admire.
Let pleasure embers live,
And no penned image hire.
Up-root no childish joy, but build a mighty ocean.

E. L. K.



Off For Town



Snapped.



Chums



Ditched



Who Can They Be?



Nellie



Miss B.



O/U Kid



Pee Wee

Class Prophecy

DeLand, Illinois, Oct. 19, 1932

Dear Minnie:—

It must have been early in September of this year that I was in Indianapolis attending the meeting of which you wrote. Yes, I am sure it was because it was then that I saw Brent Cox. It has just occurred to me that perhaps you would like to know what the other Seniors of D. T. H. S. of '21 are doing.

As you know, I have always been a Democrat, so while I was in Indianapolis, I attended a Democratic rally. I noticed on the bills and in the papers that a Mr. Cox of Illinois was the speaker, but I didn't think anything about it. I went early but I didn't pay much attention to the preliminary remarks because when one travels as much as I do, one gets tired of the same old phrases. Then the speaker was announced: "Mr. J. Brent Cox of DeLand, Illinois, will give to us the address of the evening. He needs no further introduction, I'm sure. We all have heard him before and know how well he can present the Democratic cause."

Well, in the old high school slang, I nearly fell over. As you are now, I had been in the West and didn't know what was going on back here. Brent made one of the finest pleas for Democratic rule that I have ever heard given for anything. Can't you remember how he used to talk Republican party to us until we were sick? Thinking of that, I resolved to see him that very night. When the meeting was over, I met him at the stage entrance. He said he had been won over to the Democratic party (he would say nothing more) and his speech surely sounded that way. From the way he talked he must expect to be a cabinet member if his candidate gets the presi-

dency. I certainly hope he obtains his desire.

I have been rather anxious to find out how you like California for a home. It is too bad that Ross' business required you to move from the old home town.

On my way back from Indianapolis I stopped in Chicago to hear Lois sing. Her voice becomes more wonderful every year. This winter she will appear for the first time in Grand Opera. But I wish you could have heard her the night I did! That music was the kind that makes one dream of by-gone time and of air-castle hopes. Mine seemed almost to be fulfilled that night.

While I was in Chicago I stayed with Elizabeth. She is some kind of social advisor to the newly-rich. She told me all about her "work," but I didn't quite understand just what it is. She certainly does have a good time along with it, though. When I get settled in Boston this winter she is coming to visit me and she may go abroad with me in the spring.—when I go to get "atmosphere" for my stories.

I just arrived in DeLand yesterday for that long delayed visit; I saw Gasena this morning. She is teaching in D. T. H. S. and is getting along just "scrumbitious" as we used to say. I imagine, though, from the way she spoke, that she intends this to be her last year of school-teaching. A better work has offered itself. She said she would come up this afternoon. Why, here she is now! Write soon and remember, Minnie, that I want to know all about you and Ross.

Love,

GENEVA M. PORTER



The Fad



Coxey's Army



Thirty-Love



Prof.

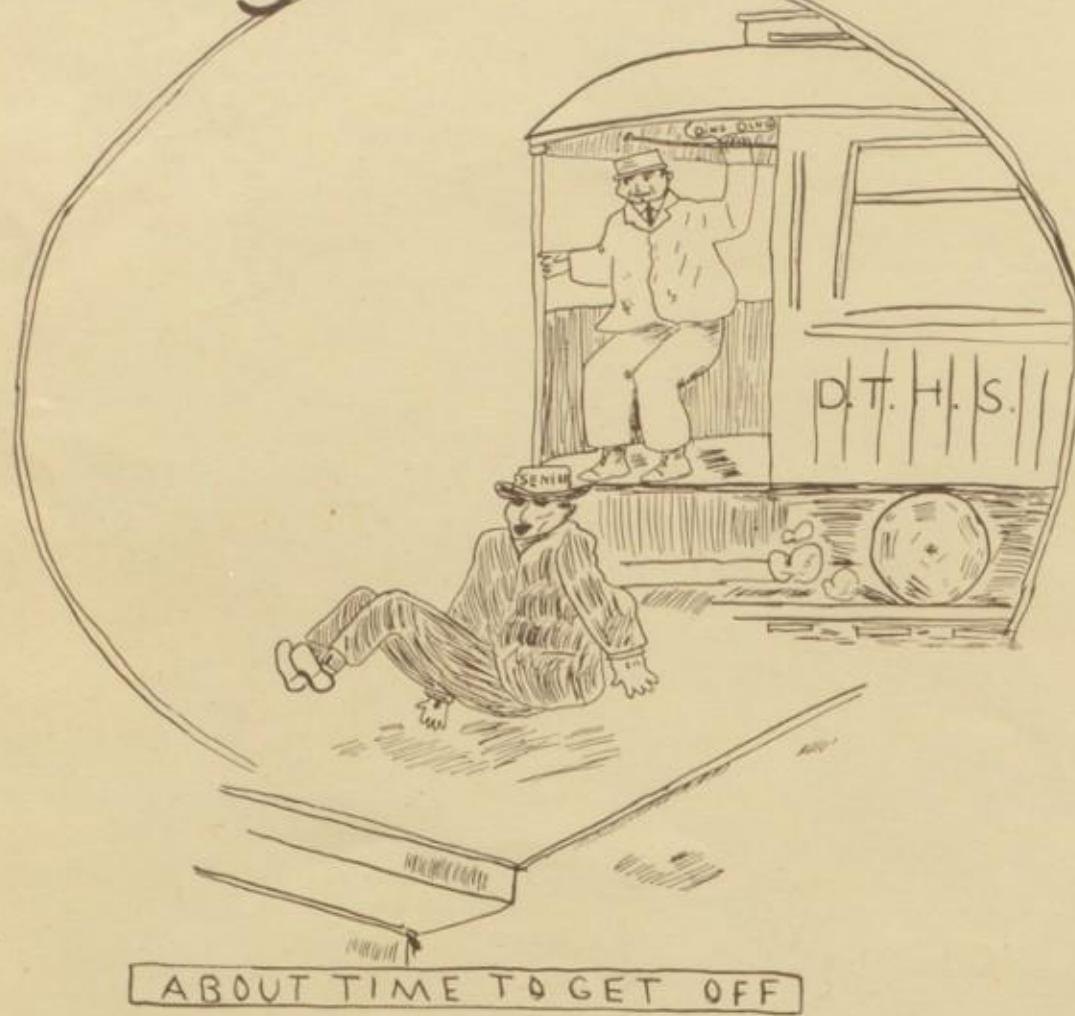


Who's Who



H Sisters

JUNIORS



-A.C.-



JUNIOR CLASS

Third Row Standing—Ethel Fitzwater, Maxine Lanier, Pernice Swartz, Frank McMillen, Geneva Goken, Zelda Marvel, Lucy Marquiss, Gladys Dresback, John Huisenga, Anna Huisenga, Ross Chaney, Harold Liestman.

Second Row—Esther Robinson, Irene Trigg, Frances Garver, Bernice Trimby, Hazel Cavender, Wilma Troxel, Beatrice Riggins, Gladys Conner, Virginia Craig, Mabel Davis, Eva Barnes.

Front Row—Theodore Holforty, Eugene Sparrow, James Trimby, Leslie James, Harmen Schultz, Ivan Trigg, George Adams, Clifford Gilmore, Karl Mansfield.

Tableau Tertiis

It is unanimously conceded by the whole of the Juniors class that we were a frightful looking bunch of Homines Sapientes after that Christmas shopping rush. The congregation had flocked to the street car and we were nearing Mars with inestimable velocity. The assembly room was ineffably silent, but when a seeming ton of aerial bombs exploded near the dugout in which we were hiding we had no time in which to think. We quickly gathered together our suitcases as we were soon to leave the shade of the Old Oaken Bucket. The scenery in this part of Sweden was not devoid of beauty and we diagnosed the case, critically administering a diaphylactic. They had here the Dagos and Daschunds who hindered our travel extensively. We entered Wyandotte capital early in the morning and ate dinner in the limelight. Our counselor was overwhelmed after the light opera which proved a shining success. The majority of our troupe chose this as their life profession.

Eventually coruscations from other sources dwelt heavily upon our convivial mentalities and our stay here was, limited to a four minute speech, which proved fatal, as we had no time for serious contemplation. We advanced stealthily and surely upon the dreaded rendezvous of our adversaries, the Esquimo, for a chat on the League of Nations. With consternation we perceived that unless we made a multitude of baskets in this, the last quarter, we could not win in the tournament. Ruthless competition preponderously enveloped the minds of our contemporaries. Concentricity was the point which we had to bring to a state of concord and in the greatest compleasance asked for a permit of excuse. This was granted to us and upon our decease was to be handed down as an

heirloom.

Collaboration soon placed us upon a dauntless excursion into the chaparrals of great Salt Lake. At this point of the Soo Canal we had occasion to witness the great slide of Culebra. We were growing faint and turned to our oxygen generator to find that it had been rendered useless by the machine-gun bullets of the Invincible Armada. By catopsis we were able to advance upon the cater-waul which was rending itself upon the midnight air in voluptuous sway. After the storm had reached a state of palliation we kneeled and panegyrized our lucky stars. Without piety the pilasters were undermined and the castle was left in chaos. This luck had been prognosticated by Stone Lee Grant when we left our quarters in Egypt.

The factory had been running night and day, week and month; our products had been released upon the markets in quintillions profuse and our future loomed unmistakably rutilant. Sanability was in immediate need in our case—we were upon the verge of destruction, when upon looking up at a splitting and snarling conjunction of sounds we saw the wounded animal falling. We had tracked him seclusively through the annals of history—treed now and drilled through by many bullets. Advice administered to us based upon solenocentricity, we "fell to" and the stack of flap-jacks soon was no more, and we released ourselves upon the piazza, reading and smoking. Sycophancy was the aim of the greater part of the members of our party and now the tachometer was being worked through a system of taglia. Instantaneously the bag-pipers struck up a waltz and the marble floored ball-room was a scene of profound tergiversation. Thaumaturgics were per-

formed in these thriving days of Thugism.

Undine played among the tree branches a little way from the road and were holding a debate on the subject of Utopianism. At this time of year we had one serious pest with which to contend. The cotton weevil causes woeful disturbances and vouches attention. This is noted in the Etude, where it is stated methodically, also emphatically. The meteorite rallied and swung from thence on, steadily Eastward, the silence being broken by wierd and uncanny expatiations caused by pryposis on our pedal extremities.

Farming however, was not to our liking and after magnanimous failures we sojourned onward—in fact we could stay with one job no longer than to get well started when to our horror the wounded alligator rose under our frail canoe. We performed a perilous and hazardous feat in capturing the animal, took a stout line, dived under the animal and then threw the loose end back to the canoe. The trip was duplicated and in the meantime we could smell the taffy cooking in the kitchen. Our pranks were joyful and we had a fine time at the taffy pulling that evening. The orchestral selections were voluptuous and the climax of the entertainment was a four-course golf game and here each participant entered with joyful zeal. The report of the gun from the hand of starter livened our spirits. The motor boats swing round the bend—the Blue and White ahead—Ahead! Juniors of 1921—and gaining, but let us look farther!

G. E. S. '22

Jokes

Mr. Jones: "When you come in on the outside of the office, you shut yourself out."

Miss Lamb—"Gladys D., what is a psalmist?"

Gladys—"A psalmist is a fortune-teller."

Miss Lamb: "Why did the curfew ring in olden days, Elizabeth?"

Elizabeth: "It rang when they were going to hang some one. Well, maybe it was when they were to stop and pray."



"Lodgers"



The Jazz Trio



"Fan"



Snappy Four?



Posing



Strolling

Junior Rhymes

Some Junior rhymes we now will sing,
Some little hymns of praises.
To show how each doth do his part,
Struggling through life's dark maizes.

Clifford says:

"Put the jazz into the music,
Play it fast and play it slow,"
While on Geneva at piano
He'll a quiet smile bestow.

"Gene," we say, "what is this picture
Which you paint, to our surprise?
And why is the central object
Irene, with her dark brown eyes."

If bells would not ring quite so soon,
If Profs. would on him smile,
Ted Holforty would walk the halls
And talk with girls the while.

Anna plays a clarinet
Rather lonely human,
But if just once her love was told,
She'd some ones eyes illumine.

Beatrice says:

"Let's not have confusion;
We are on the brink
Of disaster, if we do not
Take some time to think."

Talk of punctuality,
Sing in verse and rhyme;
But Gladys Dresback leads them all
In the race with Father Time.

Gladys C. will leave us
When school's out, Oh, disaster,
Thou art overtaking us
Faster! Faster! Faster!!

Harold in his runabout,
Pretty girl on the walk,
Harold says, "Come take a ride,
And we'll have a quiet talk."

Just how John could get along
We can hardly see,
Without Geneva with Oressa
For more pleasant company.

Ike Rinehart left the Bellflower school,
And since he's come down here,
We find that he's quite prominent
Along the athletic sphere.

Bud, one night, went out to visit;
Had a little scrap,
Bud said, "How do you get that way?"
And she gave him another rap.

The blue bell patch and the painter's son,
There's surely some connection;
Bernice, do we see on your brow
Some signs of deep reflection.

Maxine says:

"Why is all this sadness?
Let us have some cheer;
This is not a graveyard,
We want excitement here."

Tell us Frances, from the window
As through space a gaze you send,
Farmer City, Champaign or Decatur,
Where will you next week-end spend?

Bernice walks to school when dusty,
Drives old Dory when there's mud;
With a waffle-iron and shovel
Some day she will curry Bud.

Just a bit of smiling animation,
Kiss-me chewing gum, mints, a Ford,
Trip to Champaign, knee pants, light hair—
'Ja ever see our Leslie bored?

Hazel rides the slow I. C.
'Twixt Lodge and DeLand stations,
The way she pulls her "funny stuff"
Provokes great undulations.

Esther says:

"Of all the rides since the time of man
The best are with Frank in his Ford sedan."

It's hard for a guy to be cheerful
With a truck load of home work each night,
But Jim must manage it splendid
For he's there with an answer all right.

A girl's best friend is her mother,
That can't be denied 'cause it's true,
As for Eva, another girl's brother
By way of a change will do.

Keep a smile upon you face
However heavy the load;
Virginia seems to do it well
When there's no one in her road.

Time? that was made for a stop-watch,
In the memory of Harmen instilled,
O, for some one to push on the starter,
We think the chauffeur's been killed!

Time was when Karl was innocent,
When his chewing gum hit and stuck there,
And he'd utter bad prognostications
If we'd try to stick some in his hair.

With blue eyes that are pretty and shining
These things to Harold "she" tells,
And bordered and brought out minutely
By a pair of huge tortoise shells.

A troublesome pair is Lucy and Ethel,
They skip their studies and school
To stroll in their favorite districts,
And visit a prize fight or duel.

Zelda M. on a spring school day
Was watching the frolics of school boys gay,
Some one near said he heard her sigh
"I'll capture 'bout one of them bye and bye."

One who seems to know no sorrow,
One who seems to know no care,
Is our President, Wilma Troxel,
Always straight and fighting square.

G. E. S. & C. L. J.

SOPHOMORE



"No, honest, cross my heart, you're the first girl I said it to." — L.J.C.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Standing—Theodore Ahlrich, Clarence Ahlrich, Francis Sparrow, Lynn Cox.

Sitting—Thelma Miller, Pearl Meyer, Angie Adams.

Sophomores of D. T. H. S.

Eight little Sophomores come to D. H. S.
They are often called the very best.
They used to be called so silly and green,
But things at first are not what they seem.
They are an exception and no teacher's pets,
And they will look out for themselves, you can bet.
They study hard from morning till night,
Their work is always done just right.
They are striving to get an education,
And all the teachers get nervous prostration.
Three of them play in the Orchestra and Band,
You ought to hear them play. Oh Land!
The people clap their hands with joy,
The majority of them yell, Oh Boy!
Some of them play on the basket ball team,
In the corner one can't find them, where they can't be seen,
But they get out on the floor and shoot a goal or two
And show all the people what they can do.
In school spirit they have always done their full share,
A slacker in their midst is very rare.
Our boys on the track can simply fly,
And hope to become champions by and by.
The girls say they have a basket ball team,

But up to this time it hasn't been.
All our girls and boys are bright and smart,
And folks can plainly see
That they are not an ignorant bunch, but clever as can be.
Their teachers don't try for years to get things in their heads,
For they are more than eager to catch each word that's said.
So take a little bit of advice from them, it's natural that you
should,
And listen to a lecture on "The Art of Being Good."
There is an advantage in being studious on ordinary days,
And when Semesters loom in view, you'll find that study pays.
You fellows who are dreaming your precious hours away,
Your idle souls are scheming to keep the wolf at bay.
You churlish clods, who ever, are hoaring up the pelf,
You selfish hulks, who never had a thought but self,
Don't waste in dreams, your idle schemes, for every moment
pays.
Your work begin, and be counted in on the record of future
days, So
 Happy are we met; happy have we been;
 Happy may we part; and happy meet again.

F. P. S. '23.

Pass It On

If you have a word of cheer,
Something good for all to hear,
Pass it on!

Courage strengthens every heart,
Load up with it when you start,
Pass it on!

Cowards fear to utter praise,
Brave men pass it on always,
Pass it on!

When some fellow's done his best,
Don't lock praise up in your breast,
Pass it on!

Grip his hand and say, "Well done!"
Sunshine's meant for everyone—
Pass it on!

—Robert Francis Nattan

Tempted

Artist (in desperation)—"That, sir, I consider the finest in my exhibition. You can have it for half the catalogue price."

The Visitor—"Bless my soul! You don't say so. By the way, what is the price of the catalogue?"

Definition by example—Joe, "'Ere, Curly! You know everything—what's a cosmopolitan?'"

Curly—"Well, it's like this—suppose you was a Russian Jew livin' in England married to a black woman an' you'd just finished a bit of Irish stew an' was smokin' an Egyptian cigaret, while a German band was playin' the Blue Bells of Scotland—you'd be a comopolitan."

Sobriety in Styles—Collegiate styles in men's clothes are to be "along sober lines." This will leave out the hip pockets.

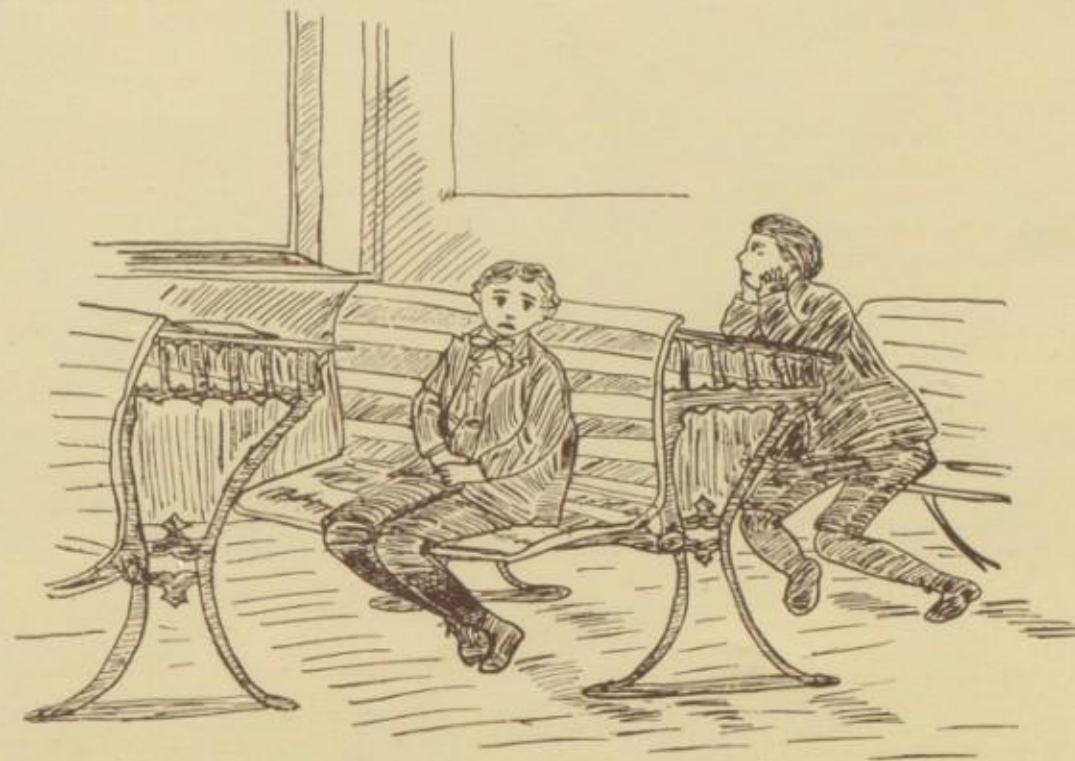
One Exception—Prof: "Nobody ever heard of a sentence without a predicate."

Bright Soph.: "I have, prof."
Prof.: "What is it?"
Bright Soph.: "Thirty days."

Heredity—"Do you believe in heredity, Nupop?"

"I certainly do. Why for instance, is my six-months-old son always trying to get his toes in his mouth if it isn't because of his dad's constant struggle to make both ends meet?"

FRESHIES.



GEE! I WONDER HOW SOON NOON IS?



FRESHMAN CLASS

Third Row Standing—Drew Peacock, Alicia Bartley, Myrtle Griffith, Leta Mix, Opal Beckett, Anna Hanrahan, Oressa Goken, Cleeda Campbell, Fannie Lubbers, Dick Dresback.

Second Row—Pearl Barnes, Thelma Dubson, Elizabeth Schultz, Sebern Leischner, Elizabeth Ennis, Mary Trenchard Pauline Adams, Emma White, Lola Elder, Viola Thomas, Sara Haggard, Darlene Leischner.

Front Row—Theodore Schultz, William Kerns, Gordon Adams, Winfield Adams, Glen Holforth, Raymond McBride, Kenneth Porter, Lowell Reed, Wayne McMillen.

The Loser's Prize

Julius Davis was considered one of the nicest young gentlemen in St. Paul. His mother took great pride in her son of whom every one spoke so highly.

Master Davis was praised for more than his mannerly ways. Almost all of his schoolmates thought that Julius was the most likable boy in school. He was witty, cunning, and quick; he was a very interesting conversationalist, and was generally willing to do anything that he could for people. His teachers and most of the scholars of the Junior class praised him.

Andrew Allen didn't make such a brilliant showing in the Junior class. For some reason, Andrew did not make acquaintances very readily, although he was just as mannerly as Julius.

On October the twelfth, there was to be a race among the boys of the school which Andrew and Julius attended.

When Professor Daw had given the boys their places, the pupils were amazed to find that Andrew Allen had been placed first runner on one side.

With a sneer, Julius turned to a friend and said, "Well, would you ever have thought that Professor Daw would place that Andrew Allen first runner? I am just sure that he can't do anything. I say, Andrew, what chance do you think you stand of winning?"

"I may not win," said Andrew very calmly, "but I'll do my very best."

"O, Davis, don't let such trifles bother you," shouted a companion.

When the time set for the occasion was drawing near, Professor Daw came among the boys, giving each one of them a word of encouragement.

When the signal for the race was given, away dashed the two boys. It was only a minute until Andrew was taking the lead. As they drew near their destination, Julius gained enough to reach the point first. Cheer after cheer rose from the crowd for Julius, but not a word of encouragement did anybody give to Andrew.

At the end of the race, Professor Daw announced that the Davis side had won the race.

In a rather teasing manner, Julius went to Andrew and remarked, "Well, Allen, what is your opinion of the race?"

"I thought my team surely did it's best, and how about you?"

"Of course, I would naturally think my team did very well because it is the winning side. I don't feel that I did much, because I generally win in the contests."

"Julius, I think your team did excellent work and you did very well."

"I thank you, Allen, but as I said before, I generally win."

By the way, Davis, Professor Daw tells me we will have another practice race on the sixteenth, and we will keep the same places."

"Well, I am sure that is good of him. Say, Andrew, it will give you time to practice and you really need practice badly."

On the day of the race, Julius was very free hearted with his best wishes for Andrew.

When the signal was given, away dashed the two boys as before. It wasn't long until Julius was taking the lead this time.

As the people stood gazing silently at the scene before

their eyes, they saw Andrew gaining, gaining, and finally pass Julius, and reach the destination several yards ahead of him.

The crowd was as silent as the crowd before which Abraham Lincoln made his noted speech. All the people were so astonished that they couldn't cheer.

After the outcome of the race had been announced, Professor Daw came to Andrew and said, "Andrew, you did exceedingly well, but how did you manage to win?"

"Mr. Daw, I won a prize in the first race. I started to run with all my might at the very beginning of the race, and so, I tired before I reached the point, and let Julius pass me. My prize in the first race was practice. When I started this race, I knew my weak points and tried to improve them. On the other hand, Julius was so sure of winning, that he was too astonished to run when I overtook him."

Professor Daw stood for a few minutes deep in thought; then Andrew broke the spell.

"I am sorry, Mr. Daw; I know Julius is always first in every thing, and I know he will feel hurt, but I just had to pass him."

Then Professor Daw spoke, "Andrew, don't worry about Julius, I was just thinking how few boys are thoughtful enough to do and think as you did. I heartily congratulate you, my boy. You surely did well."

With a hearty handshake, Andrew said, "I thank you, Professor."

Beatitudes

Blessed are the Faculty members who assign short lessons; verily they will inherit a mansion in the skies.

Blessed are those who throw erasers, for they shall be required to learn poetry.

Blessed are those who throw paper-wads, for they shall miss their aim.

Blessed are the Juniors, who give the Seniors a banquet; verily they shall receive their reward.

Blessed are the Freshmen, for they shall acquire dignity.

Blessed are the Juniors who dance, for they shall have graceful figures.

Blessed are the comedians, for they shall be prominent in the theatrical world.

Blessed are the chatterers, for they shall receive a "calling down."

Blessed are the contestants, for they shall win honors for D. T. H. S.

Blessed are the Sophomores, for they shall gain wisdom.

Confession of a Lazy Freshman

I was raised upon a bottle
'Till I grew to be a man.
Then my mother lost the bottle,
So I do the best I can.

I sit by the window and see the day pass,
I sit by the window quite near to the sash,
I sit by the window from morning 'till night,
I sit by the window while the day is bright.

But when it is night, then I climb into bed,
I think of my prayers which I ought to have said,
But I do not care; for heavy's my head,
Quite soft is the pillow, and so is the bed.

—E. L. KERCHNER.



"Polly"



So Solemn



Log Walkers



Cuddling



Future Cooks



Ducky



All Set

Society and Organizations

Social Activities

There were four joyous birthday parties of this school year and one class party.

Thanksgiving Party

The first of our parties was held November the thirteenth, in the Methodist church. We were pleasantly entertained. Refreshments served were: Cocoa, chicken sandwiches, pickles and olives. Each of us was given a name of some food that would be seen on the table at a Thanksgiving dinner. We were asked to write a poem about this food and tell why we liked it best. Mr. and Mrs. Craig received the prizes for the best poems. A few questions asked in one game were answered thus:

Who winks at the Freshman girls? Leslie—It is I.

Who wears the grass down in front of Porters? Clifford—It is I.

Who makes Wayne sad when she doesn't come to school? Virginia—It is I.

Junior Class Party

(Some say they danced)

On the evening of December the seventeenth, all the Juniors and Faculty were entertained at the home of Bernice Swartz. Next year's staff officers were elected in a very original way. They chose sides, the "Gumps" and the "Cooties." Each side put up its candidate for the different staff offices. Stump speeches given by the candidates caused much excitement. From eleven o'clock on until early morning hours the time was spent in dancing. (Of course by this time the Faculty was sound asleep).

Backward Party

The third party was a "backward" affair, held February the twenty-sixth. When we arrived we found the front doors of the school house locked and a sign which read, "Go to the back door" (every one was received at the back door, except one of the Faculty, who climbed in the window). We were greeted at the back door by the reception committee, with a chorus of "good-bye" and "come back again." Refreshments were served in the manual training room in the following order: tooth picks, pickles, marshmallows, pie ala mode, sandwiches, cocoa, plates and napkins. After a pleasant evening we were greeted by "Good morning" and "Glad to see you."

Hard Times Party

The next party was held on the evening of April, the ninth. A very clever invitation on the board in the assembly room told us to wear old clothes as it was to be a "hard times" party. Prizes were awarded to Miss Marion Ennis and Lynn Cox for the most appropriate costume and to Eugene Sparrow and James Trimby for the best costumed couple. The guests were entertained at the "Theatre." Lois Cox sang, and a one-act comedy was given by Ross Chaney and Eugene Sparrow. Hard time refreshments of tooth picks, water and crackers were served, and later, "real 'eats'" consisting of chicken sandwiches, pickles, apple salad and punch.

April Party

The last of our birthday parties was given on April, the twenty-third. We were entertained by the "Sparrow,

"Chaney & Mansfield" show company. Then we published a newspaper. We were divided into groups, and each group was assigned a special section to write. The reading of the newspaper was enjoyed by all present. Apricot whip and Angel food cake were served.

So ends the birthday parties for this school term.

S. E. C. '21

Lectures by Dr. H. G. Paul

Dr. H. G. Paul of the University of Illinois, has made four lectures this year, to the students and the public. These lectures formed a part of the regular English work of the pupils. No admission was charged.

The first of these lectures was given on November fifth, the culmination of Good English Week.

The purpose in conducting Good English Week was to promote a desire for better English among the students. A prize of one dollar was offered for the best poster representing the value of Good English and for the best essay on the subject, "The Importance of Good Speech." The prizes for the posters were given to Leslie James, first; and Gladys Dresback, second. A prize for the essay was given to a student of each class except in the Freshman class where two were given because of the two English sections. The following pupils won the prizes: Geneva Porter, Senior; Wilma Troxel, Junior; Angie Adams, Sophomore; Myrtle Griffith and Elizabeth Ennis, Freshman.

A general calendar was prepared for the observation of Good English week. One day was spent in studying commonly mispronounced words; another in studying commonly misspelled words; another in studying punctuation, etc.

Dr. Paul's "text" for this lecture was "Oral English is a Habit." To form such a habit, one must first have a de-

sire to do so, and then he must work to fulfill his desire. The language a person uses tells from what part of the country he comes, his nationality, and his social standing. The English language is an emblem of our nation and it should be regarded as such. If one omits slang and other forms of speech in good use, he will be benefited. The thoughts with examples, explanations, and enlargements were the substance of Dr. Paul's talk.

On December, the ninth, Dr. Paul gave his second lecture, which was on "Shakespeare." In this lecture he gave us a brief summary of Shakespeare's life and of his career as a playwright, a description of the way in which a play was staged and given in the sixteenth century, and the quality and value of his plays.

Dr. Paul gave his "Riley" lecture on March the second, in the high school auditorium. In addition to the life and characteristics of Riley, he read a number of Riley's poems to us. These poems gave a good idea of the different emotions Riley expressed and the thoughts that he wished to convey. This lecture was very interesting because of its varied character, but it was not more instructive than the preceding ones had been. As a final thought concerning Riley and his works, Dr. Paul gave us this quotation from one of his poems, to remember:

"For the world is full of roses,
And roses full of dew.
And the dew is full of heavenly love,
That drips for me and you."

The last lecture in the series was delivered to us on April, the twentieth. The subject of this lecture was "Eugene Field." Dr. Paul gave a short biography of the man and told us much of his personality. Field had a peculiar but

nevertheless, a very interesting character. His poems show his eccentricities. In closing, Dr. Paul read Field's masterpiece, "Little Boy Blue."

W. T. '22

The Lecture Course

The Redpath Lyceum Bureau of Chicago, is the company that had charge of this lecture course. The sale of tickets was in the hands of the Seniors and the proceeds were given to them.

There were four numbers in the course. The first given on January twenty-ninth, was presented by the Novelty Four Company. This company was made up of four young men; a pianist, violinist, cornetist, and one who played the clarinet. Their program was divided into several parts; vocal, instrumental, orchestral, etc. The numbers were varied and pleasing and the entertainment was truly a "novelty" one.

On February the seventeenth, Ralph Parlette, a well-known lecturer and editor, gave us his lecture on "The Big Business of Life." His main point was this—"The big business of life is to make a success of one's self and to obtain happiness." Mr. Parlette's arguments were well expressed and though he used a great deal of humor in his lecture, the main idea of his talk sank deep into the minds of the people.

The third number of the lecture course was given on March, the eleventh. This was a lecture by William Rainey Bennett on the subject, "The Man Who Can." At the base of Mr. Bennett's lecture was the old saying, "He can, who thinks he can." He enlarged upon this thought in many ways. His opinions were expressed ably and convincingly.

Last, but not least, came the High School Orchestra and Band Concert given on April, the seventh. This was the best concert that has been given for some time and it showed that much time and effort had been spent on it by the di-

rector, Mr. Merry, and all of the members. Following is the program that was given:

March—"Philo Senate"	R. B. Hall
Overture—"Fraternity"	Mackie
Waltzes—"Wedding of the Fairies"	Johnson
Violin Solo—"La Serenata"	Tosti
Pearl Meyer	
Caprice—"Butterflies"	Harry Alford
Novelette—"Love's Return"	T. Bendix
March—"The Beau Ideal"	Sousa

Ten Minutes Intermission

March—"Newton"	J. F. Buharts
Overture—"Tolona"	H. C. Miller
Waltz—"Floriana"	Ellis Brooks
Reading—"The Man in the Shadow"	Gladys Conner
Reading—"The One-Legged Goose"	Francis Sparrow
Cornet Solo—"The Cavalier Polka"	Frank McMillen
Selection—"Bohemian Girl"	Balfe
March—"Minstrel Man"	Talbott

"The Country Gentleman"

Sometime during the fall of nineteen hundred and twenty, Mr. Allen, a representative of the Curtis Publishing Co., visited the DeLand High School.

Previous to this time he had visited other schools in Central Illinois. His purpose in coming was to get the pupils to sell subscriptions for the Country Gentleman. Half of the proceeds were to go to the school. This gave the school money with which things needed for the school could be purchased, for example, pictures, magazines, or books.

A suggestion was made at this time that the High School be divided into two groups, the Juniors and Sophomores, and the Seniors and Freshmen. These two groups work-

ed against each other; their object was to see which could sell the greater number of subscriptions to the Country Gentleman. This caused a very exciting time among the classes. The pupils started on the campaign as soon as school was dismissed, selling the subscriptions at one dollar each. On a certain date the contest closed. The subscriptions sold on each side were counted and it was found that the Seniors and Freshmen won the contest.

Our share of the proceeds was used to buy pictures. The pictures that were bought are "Aurora" and "Atalanta's Race." Atalanta was an Arcadian, and the daughter of Iasus and Clymene. When her father wished her to marry, she made it a condition that every one of her suitors should compete with her in a foot race. She promised to marry the one who would win. She was beaten by Milanion, for in the race he dropped three golden apples and she stopped to pick them up. Aurora was the goddess of dawn. Every morning she rose from her couch to announce the coming of the sun, in a chariot drawn by swift horses.

M. L. '22

Benny and Bob Go To the Carnival

Benny was arrayed in his "Sunday best," ready to go to the Carnival. His mother gave him a handkerchief and out the door he flew, to join his friend, who was now almost to the corner.

"Wait a minute, Bob," he cried, for Benny's mother had given him so many instructions before he left that he had forgotten his pocket-book. At last Benny was on his way, after having asked Dad, Mother and sister for money to fill his purse.

"Gee, we're goin' to have a grand time, ain't we Bob?" "Yes," agreed Bob, excitedly.

"Those Seniors are always doing something, aren't they?" replied Bob. It was the night of May, the seventh, that the Seniors of D. T. H. S. were giving a carnival to earn money to publish the Annual.

It was surprising to see how soon the two boys were at the entrance of the high school building, but Benny and Bob were great hustlers, when a good time was in sight.

"I guess we're not early," said Benny, "For just look; the hall's full!" Benny and Bob were small and could easily make their way.

"Look here," cried Bob, "Wild Woman; let's go in. Gee, you hear a lot about "Wild Women" now-a-days. I'd like to see one."

They gave Wayne their dimes and walked in.

"I'll say she's wild; look, she can't be still," said Bob.

"Yes, and I'll bet she took gym under Miss Ennis; just look how loose-jointed she is," replied Benny.

"She gives me the creeps," said Bob, "Let's get out."

Bob and Benny had been so excited over the Carnival that they had eaten but little dinner.

"Pop-corn and Candy, right here" came a cry. Of course Benny and Bob bought some candy and pop-corn. Bob stubbed his toe and spilled his pop-corn, but he still had his pocket-book, so he pushed on.

See this next attraction—a gypsy and a victrola!" Bob and Benny squeezed their way up to the victrola and to their delight a doll was dancing on it. They watched her with eyes wide open. Then Benny looked up at the gypsy and said, "She can shimmy about as well as my sis."

The boys decided to have their fortunes told, but because of the long line waiting, they would have to come back later.

"Mother wants me to be an artist, guess I'll visit the art gallery," said Bob. "Well, my mother says when we go

west we'll see lots of snakes, so me for the Snake Charmer," said Benny.

This was the first time they had been separated.

Bob was much surprised at the things in the art gallery, especially at "Bonapart Crossing the Rhine."

Benny told Bob about the big snakes and how they hissed at him, but the lady charmed them. Benny waited outside and held Bob's ice cream cone, while Bob went in to see the big snakes which proved to be fish worms.

The next they knew the two boys were at the show. Yes, Angie, Karl, and Lowell are regular stars. All came out laughing, so we know they enjoyed themselves.

Soon Bob and Benny are waiting for the "Jazzy Six," to begin their show. Much to Benny's delight they let him shake the castanets. After the "Jazzy Six" had played for sometime, another show was to be given. At this entertainment they heard the boy's quartette sing several songs. Bob looked at Benny and said, "Benny, don't you wish you could carry canes like they do?"

Again the curtain is drawn back and who should appear, but Ross Chaney, dressed like a Jew and carrying a stove. Thus the comedy began.

The boys hurried from the show to the booth, which they had not visited—the fortune-teller's booth.

That night both Benny and Bob dreamed of the carnival and the good news the fortune-teller had told them.

Junior-Senior Banquet

The most elaborate affair of this school year was the Junior-Senior banquet which was held Thursday evening, May the nineteenth, at the high school auditorium. Covers were

laid for sixty-six and the table was gorgeously decorated with sweet peas. The auditorium was artistically decorated in class colors and pink and white carnations.

The following menu was served:

		Strawberry Cocktail
Creamed Chicken		Riced Potatoes
Asparagus Tips		Cottage Cheeese
Olives	Pickles	Apricot Jelly
		Pineapple Nut-Marshmallow Salad
		Long Branch Wafers
Brick Ice Cream		Individual Cakes
Princess Sticks		Coffee

Francis Sparrow and the seven other members of the Sophomore class served the menu in a very creditable manner.

Eugene Sparrow acted as toastmaster and the following toasts were given:

Toast to Seniors	Wilma Troxel
Response	Gasena Huisenga
Roast to Faculty	Elizabeth Carter
Response	Miss Ennis
Toast to Senior Girls	Clifford Gilmore
Response	Geneva Porter
Toast to Senior Boys	Lucy Marquiss
Response	Brent Cox

The seniors feel highly honored at being entertained in such a royal way by the Junior class. It will be an event in their lives long to be remembered.

Alumni Banquet

The First Annual Banquet, of the DeLand Alumni Association, was given in honor of the Class of 1921, in the Christian Church Parlors, Thursday evening, May twenty-sixth. The parents of the graduates, the members of the Senior Class, and many of the Alumni attended the function. The Senior Class and Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Jones were seated at the center table, which was beautifully decorated in the Class colors and Class flowers. Each one seated at this table received sweet peas as favors. The following delicious three-course dinner was served to seventy-two guests:

Strawberries	
Roast Chicken	
Mashed Potatoes	Asparagus Tips
Dressing	French Salad
Olives and Preserves	
Pineapple Ice	
Angel Food Cake	Coffee

The banquet was served by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Christian Church. The waitresses were the young ladies of that Church. After the close of the banquet the following program was rendered:

Vocal Solo	-----	Nellye Motherspaw
Piano Solo	-----	Helen Pitts
Xylophone Solo	-----	Esther Robinson
Toastmaster	-----	Prin. H. A. Craig
Welcome to Class	-----	Mr. George Hursh
Response	-----	Minnie Mix '21
Progress Made by High School from its Organization to the Present Time	-----	Mrs. F. W. Keel
Future of the School	-----	Prin. Wm. O. Jones
Reminiscences of High School Days	-----	
	-----	Mrs. Joyce Porter and Mrs. Marie Gantz

A BUNCH OF JOKES

Ike—"No girl ever made a fool of me yet."

Harold—"Oh, I see, somebody has beat them to it!"

The work of a brilliant Latin student:

Boyibus kissibus
Sweet girliorum.
Girlibus likibus
Wanti somorum.

Our moral Freshmen—They walk on their heels to save their soles. Do you?

All boys love their sisters
But I so good have grown,
That I love other boys sisters
Far better than my own.

Life is short, only four letters in it. Three-fourths of it is a "lie." and half of it is an "if."

A jolly Junior: "Say, Freshie, what time is it by the end of your nose?"

Freshie: "I don't know. Mine isn't running. Is yours?"

An Eighth Grader playing tennis: "I believe this is going to be a love game."

Underclassman: "Whew, let's get out of here."



HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

First Violins: Minnie Mix, Pearl Meyer, Oressa Goken; Second Violins: Lowell Reed, Mary Trenchard, Drew Peacock, Darlene Leischner, Maxine Lanier, Thelma Dubson; Cornets: Frank McMillen, Brent Cox, Sebern Leischner; Trombone: Clifford Gilmore; Clarinets: Wayne McMillen, Anna Huisenga, Theodore Holforth, Leslie James; Bass: Lois Cox; Cello: Elizabeth Carter; Horn: Ross Chaney; Piano: Geneva Porter; Drums and Bells: Esther Robinson; Piccolo: Bernice Trimby.

High School Orchestra

Four short years have past since our D. T. H. S. Orchestra was organized in the fall of 1917, under the leadership of Harry F. Merry, who has directed it since that time. The organization started with eighteen members, most of whom were inexperienced players. During that first year the Orchestra gave one concert and furnished the music for Commencement.

At the beginning of the school term in the fall of 1918, the Orchestra continued its work along the line of progress. This year two concerts were given, and music was supplied by the organization for the class play, a club program, and for Commencement.

The third year of the life of the Orchestra showed even greater progress, since most of the members were more experienced in work of this kind than those before them. The Orchestra appeared before the public more than ever this year. Two concerts were given; music was furnished for High School plays and entertainments, and several out-of-town trips were taken. These were to Monticello, to play for a teachers' meeting, and to Bethel and Lodge for Commencement exercises. The usual work of that nature was also done at home.

This, the fourth year of our Orchestra, closes a period of struggle. Up to this time our Orchestra has been very un-

balanced, that is, the horn section was larger and stronger in volume than the stringed section; but this year, out of the twenty-three instruments played, nine are violins, one a 'cello, and one a bass viol. Many of the horns which had been used in the past three years were not used, and the result was a "real" orchestra. It is to be regretted that each year so many old members must be given up and new inexperienced members must take their places. Even with this necessary drawback we believe that the Orchestra will grow better and bigger with each succeeding year. The Orchestra owes much to its director for his untiring efforts.

The Orchestra has given two concerts this year, the first at the opening of the new building, January twentieth; the second, as a Lecture Course number on April seventh. The organization played for two of Dr. H. G. Paul's lectures, for a Woman's Club program at the High School, and for the Preliminary contest. The regular Commencement music was also furnished.

It is well to remember that in this work each player has his part, that the success of the whole depends on the parts.

We hope that in the future the work of the Orchestra will continue to be as successful and creditable as it has been in the past.



HIGH SCHOOL BAND

Cornets: Frank McMillen, Brent Cox, Sebern Leischner; Elizabeth Ennis; Saxophone: Lois Cox; Clarinets: Wayne McMillen, Theodore Holforty, Anna Huisenga, Leslie James, Pearl Meyers; Trombones: Clifford Gilmore, John Huisenga, Eugene Sparrow, Dick Dresback; Bass: Francis Sparrow; Baritone: Ross Chaney; Alto: Ivan Trigg; Bass Drum: Lowell Reed Snare Drum: Esther Robinson.

High School Band

Our High School has another organization of which it is justly proud; this is the Band. Its purpose and aim, like that of the Orchestra, is to furnish music for all High School entertainments and activities. It has always served this purpose very creditably under the able leadership of Mr. Harry F. Merry.

The Band was organized April thirteenth, 1920, with seventeen members. It was heard by the public for the first time ten days later at the Preliminary Oratorical contest. It accompanied our contestants to Monticello for the County Contest and there distinguished itself.

This year there are nineteen members in the Band,

and there are almost as many different kinds of instruments. The Band, together with the orchestra, gave a concert for the opening of the new High School building on January twentieth. It gave its second concert on April seventh, as a number of the Lyceum Course. A trip was made to Bethel and music furnished for an entertainment there on May fifth. The Band will doubtless furnish music for other things before the school term is over.

The most worthy powers in the High School are developed for the Band and Orchestra work. The highest aim and aspirations are instilled in the minds of the members of these organizations.

Teacher: "What's the matter, Johnny?"

Kindergarten Child: "Harriet bit me."

Teacher: "Did you bite her back?"

Johnny: "No, I bit her arm."

Miss Boling to Elizabeth Carter: "When you are up town, please get a 122 film and a Modern Priscilla."

Elizabeth (having returned): "The druggist said he didn't have any Modern Priscilla films."

Bernice T. (in Modern History Class): "When the Cardinals elect a new Pope, are they careful to get one of the late Pope's descendants?"

"There are Aleopaths, Osteopaths, and Homeopaths, but all paths lead to the grave."



"Some Birds"



"Bud"



"Waiting"



"Perched"



"Set"



"Loving(?)"



"The Warriors"

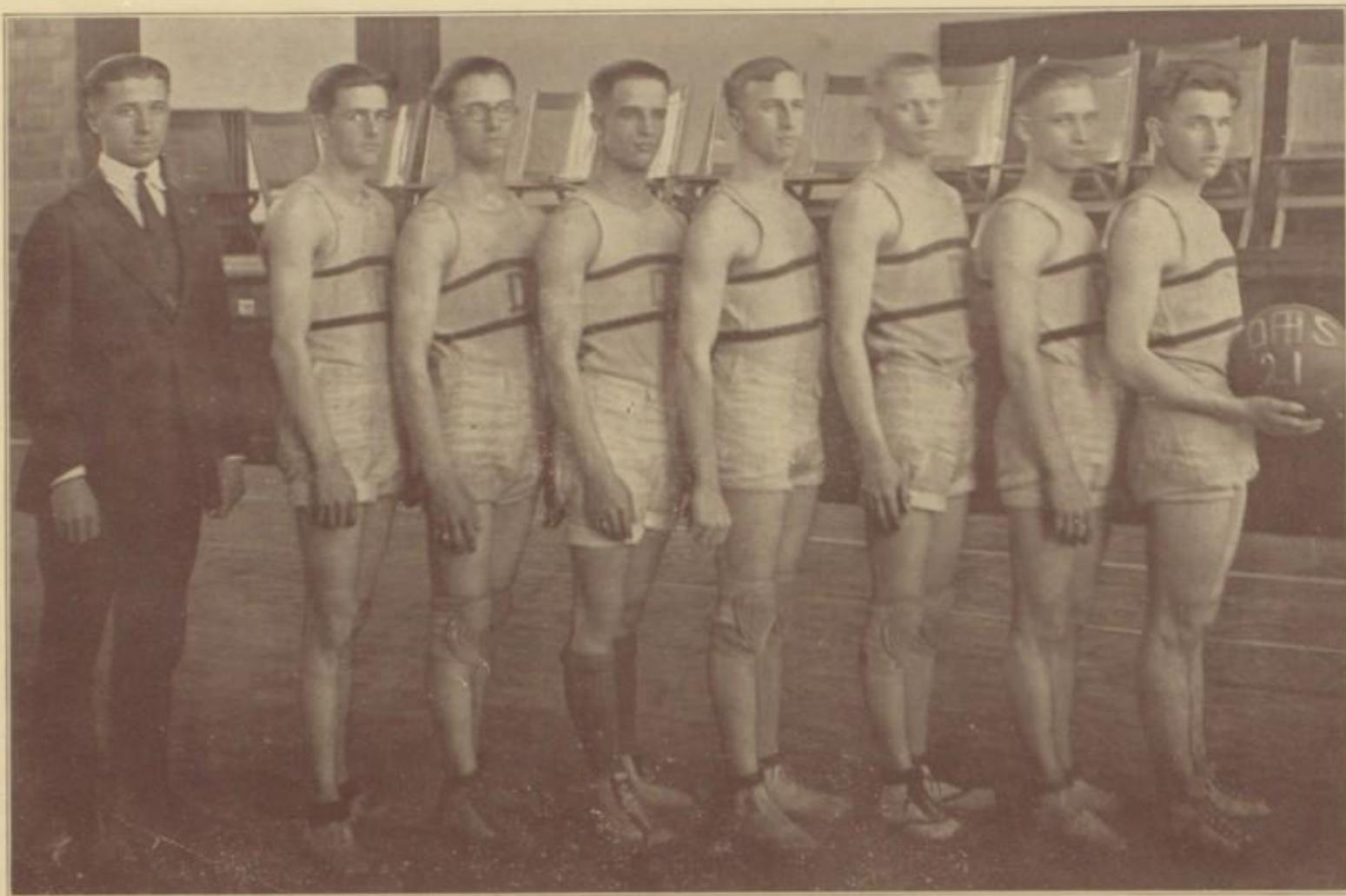




ATHLETICS.

3

L.J.C.



Our Basket Ball Team

Our Basketball season opened on September 29, with the Nixon Township High School team of Weldon, as our opponents. Although the team had had only about a week of practice they gave a good account of themselves. The game was fast and interesting, and it was with difficulty that the visitors managed to finish on the long end of an 18 to 22 score.

The return game with Weldon was played on Oct. 14, at Weldon. This game was of the same type as the first, and a typical Weldon-DeLand game, but we were defeated by a 20 to 31 score.

Our third game was played at Argenta. In this game we plainly exhibited a case of the "buck-ague." After having had the score 4 to 0, at the end of the first period, the rest of the game went wrong, and the score at the end of the contest was 28 to 10 against us.

Our next game, with Cerro Gordo proved to be one of the best of the season. At the end of the first period our opponents were leading by a 5 to 2 score. Early in the second period they had increased their lead to 11 to 2, but by a brilliant exhibition of teamwork and basket shooting, we forged ahead and when time was called at the end of the half we were leading 16 to 11. Things were about even during the remainder of the contest, Cerro Gordo scoring 10 points while we were scoring eleven, thus making the score at the end of the game 27 to 21 in our favor.

This was our last game until February 5th, when on this and the following Saturday nights we defeated Independent teams in practice games by scores of 20 to 8 and 16 to 11, respectively.

On February 19th the Monticello Seconds came for a game. This game was marked by the good defensive work

of both teams and but few short shots were allowed during the evening. The contest was interesting and hard fought, but we emerged victors by an 11 to 8 score.

On February 26th we lost to Mansfield on our own floor by a 31 to 15 score. No one but Capt. Liestman was able to locate the hoop. He came through with all of our points, scoring 7 field baskets and a free throw.

On March 4, we journeyed to Bement, only to meet with a 36 to 13 defeat there.

Our last game before the tournament was played at Mansfield on March 5th. Loose guarding, together with inability to get accustomed to the small floor and no side lines were the chief factors of our 21 to 39 defeat.

After showing up rather poorly during the season, and being so unlucky as to draw the fast Clinton High team for our game in the district tournament at Decatur, it was doped out that they would give us a runaway beating. But luck was with us and with each member of the team playing his best game of the season, Clinton was held to a 31 to 17 score. Our opponents were forced to play at top speed and fight for every point they got. At half time Clinton was leading by only 3 points, the score being 11 to 14. At no time during the contest was Clinton's lead sufficient to be safe so that second string men could be put in. It might be added that Clinton won second place in the tournament, losing only to the fast Decatur High quintet which was considered among the fastest in the state.

As far as scores are concerned, the 1920-1921 Basket Ball season can hardly be said to have been a success, but each defeat was taken good naturedly and in a good sportsman-like manner. It could hardly be expected that a win-

ning team be developed the first year indoor basket ball is renewed. We succeeded in reviving the old athletic spirit in D. T. H. S., which has for several years been lying dormant. With all of this year's squad, with the exception of two members, back again next year and other promising material to draw from, we predict a winning team for D. T. H. S. next season.

Players	Points Scored
Liestman, (Capt.) center and forward	98
Cox, B. forward	23
Trigg, guard	12
C. Ahlrich, forward	8
Chaney, forward	7
T. Ahlrich, guard	2
Holferty, guard	2
Huisenga, center	1

Record of Games

D. T. S. S.	18	Weldon	22
D. T. H. S.	20	Weldon	31
D. T. H. S.	10	Argenta	28
D. T. H. S.	27	Cerro Gordo	21
D. T. H. S.	11	Monticello	8
D. T. H. S.	15	Mansfield	31
D. T. H. S.	13	Bement	36
D. T. H. S.	21	Mansfield	39
D. T. H. S.	17	Clinton	31
 Totals	 152		247

Track and Field

For the first time in several years, track and field work became a part of the sports engaged in by D. T. H. S. In the fall of 1920, a cross country relay team was organized. Each runner on this team ran a half mile. Two relay races were scheduled, one with Weldon, and the other with Monticello. While we did not win either of these races, several of our runners made very creditable showings. In the race with Weldon we finished with a lead of about 220 yards, but owing to the fact that we had allowed an illegible runner to enter, we were not awarded the race.

The County Track Meet was the only meet entered this year. The contestants and the events in which they entered, are as follows: Chaney in the pole vault, standing and running broad jumps, running high jump, 50, 100, 220-yard dashes; C. Ahlrich in the pole vault and standing broad jump; B. Cox in the 220-yard dash, running high jump, standing broad jump, quarter and half mile runs; T. Ahlrich in the 50, 100, and 220-yard dashes, running broad jump, and quarter mile run; L. Cox in the 50 and 100-yard dashes; Liestman in the pole vault and half mile run; I. Rinehart in the half mile run; Gilmore in the quarter mile; E. Sparrow in the running broad jump; Trimby, McMillen, and Adams in the shot-put. The half-mile relay team was composed of T. Ahlrichs, B. Cox, L. Cox and R. Chaney.

We succeeded in scoring 12 points in this meet. Chaney won first in the standing broad jump, and third in the 100-yard dash; C. Ahlrich won second in the standing broad jump; Liestman won second in the half-mile run.





GIRL'S PHYSICAL TRAINING CLASS

Third Row (Standing)—Gladys Dresback, Lucy Marquiss, Maxine Lanier, Zelda Marvel, Cleeda Campbell, Opal Beckett, Bernice Swartz, Frances Garver, Myrtle Griffith, Fannie Lubbe, Anna Hanrahan, Darlene Leischner, Wilma Troxel Thelma Dubson, Alicia Bartley.

Second Row—Miss Ennis, director, Pearl Meyer, Ethel Fitzwater, Beatrice Riggins, Oressa Goken, Mabel Davis, Lois Cox, Minnie Mix, Leta Mix, Angie Adams, Bernice Trimby, Esther Robinson, Geneva Goken, Elizabeth Ennis.

Front Row—Irene Trigg, Sara Haggard, Hazel Cavenher, Lola Elder Mary Trenchard, Virginia Craig, Pauline Adams, Emma White, Sebern Leischner, Elizabeth Schultz, Eva Barnes, Viola Thomas.

Girls' Physical Training

This is the first year DeLand Township High School has employed a teacher for Physical Training Classes. The girls were just a little in doubt as to whether they should enjoy this kind of work, but after a few periods under Miss Ennis "P. T." became the craze of the hour. Whether or not it is a fad among the girls, we feel sure that Girl's Physical Training will be a fixture in the required work of the High School.

Owing to the conflict in studies, two classes of Physical Training were arranged for, to meet two days a week, every Tuesday and Thursday. Besides the regular calisthenics, ball games and folk dances were indulged in. By the way, if every girl doesn't know left from right, don't blame Miss Ennis. One of the results of these classes was an increased interest in athletics, especially basketball and tennis. After much discussion, the girls were allowed the use of the gymnasium one noon and one evening after school during each week. The girls wore the regulation black bloomers and white middies with black ties. In this apparel they appeared in the park, April thirtieth, and gave several folk dances for the Clean-up Day program.

To conjecture the good that Physical Training does for the High School girls is next to impossible. It is a well known fact that girls do not exercise enough in the right way. Under the supervision of an able teacher like we had this year, every girl is given an opportunity to develop in a physical as well as mental way.

G. M. P. '21

P. T. Classes twice a week

Make the girls feel pretty weak,
Muss their hair, crack their bones,
And at night make them moan.

Makes them very stiff and sore,
So they say, "P. T. classes no more."
Go to Dr. Baumann with an excuse,
Nothing doing, it's no use.
He says, "P. T. is good for you."
Gee! It makes you feel blue.

So we struggle on and on,
Then at last we have class on the lawn.
Skin the snake, I'll say we can,
Developing muscle just like a man.
P. T. classes lots more fun,
Makes us feel like we could run
A mile and then some.

Then at last when school is o'er
And we have P. T. classes no more.
We look forward to next year,
For P. T. classes we do not fear.

S. E. C. '21

HENOLOGY

The hen, she is a noble bird,
 Her speech is most sincere,
Her voice when it is daily heard
 Is music to the ear.

An occupation seems to be
 The thing for she'll beg,
For hours she'll sit with placid glee
 Upon a china egg.

Sometimes when she is thus employed
 Her mood with ire is fraught;
She does not like to be annoyed
 By an intrusive thought.

It is her hobby, her delight,
 Which nothing else can match,
To nurse along both day and night
 An egg that cannot hatch.

Washington Star

Life is a joke,
 All things show it.
Look at a Freshman
 And then you will know it.

A Motorist's Epitaph

Here lies the body of Jim Blake,
 Tread safely all who pass;
He thot his foot was on the brake,
 But it was on the gas.

Freshman—Grassy
Sophomore—Sassy
Junior—Brassy
Senior—Classy

Lady: "Are you the same man who ate my mince pie last week?"

Tramp: No Mum, I'll never be the same man again."

The Soft Rebuke (Scene, Lecture-room, Time, 11:58 a. m.)
(Shuffling of feet, rattle of coppers, audible signs of "Let's go.")
Professor (wearily)—"Just a moment, gentlemen. I have yet a few pearls to cast."

The Calendar

AUGUST

30—Registration and assignments.
31—Everybody at work. The Seniors are given the English room; the Freshman and Sophomores the assembly room; the Juniors the Laboratory, much to the disappointment of one of the Senior girls—Geneva.

SEPTEMBER

1—More trouble for the Freshmen. Just as they learn to go to their next class without being told to do so by one of the teachers, Mr. Jones changes the program.
2—Essel goes to Physics class with the idea that the problems are not meant to be solved. Mr. Jones soon changes his mind about this, though.
3—End of the week, but not of work.
6—Seniors have a class meeting to elect their officers. Miss Ennis was chosen class advisor.
7—Who shall write the School notes? At last it was decided that the Seniors should do it, for everyone agreed that they were the most capable of doing it.
8—Exam in English. Some one is always taking the joy out of life.
9—General Assembly held at the church. We received a kind invitation to take the front seats. (A few of us did).
13—More work for Modern History class. Text books came today.
15—To school at 8:40 for General Assembly. No rules yet, so we won't complain.
16—Four Junior boys were absent—excused to go to Argenta with the band.
17—Debate in the Sophomore English class on the subject,

"Is the Community Picnic as it is carried on in DeLand, a benefit to the Community?" The affirmative side won.

20—Card of Thanks. The Botany class tenders a vote of thanks to the Domestic Science girls for the fumes from boiled cabbage and fried onions.
21—Miss Boling attends a meeting of the Household Science Teachers, at Champaign. Several of the students were fortunate enough to get out of some classes.
22—Freshmen's turn to write the school notes. They prove to be "great" reporters.
23—Why do Bernice Swartz, Esther, Geneva, and Minnie look so sad today? Miss Boling said it was because four little boys went to Saybrook.
24—Everybody happy; it's Friday.
28—Ivan forgets about the "band."
29-Oct. 1—Vacation during Community Picnic. Home Economics Department exhibits some of its work. Relay races, D. T. H. S. vs. Weldon, and D. T. H. S. vs. Monticello.

OCTOBER

4—D. T. H. S. Orchestra has its first rehearsal. There are eight new members.
6—Mr. Shapley gave a very interesting talk at assembly on: "Types and Characteristics of Faces." All types were present.
7—Report cards are given out. About all that one could hear was, "What did you get in Latin?"
8—No school; teachers go to Monticello to see if they can't find out some more for us to learn. Almost impossible.

12—To school at 8:40 for yell practice. Eugene Sparrow was chosen Yell leader, on the condition that he promises not to imitate yell leaders of Weldon.

13—Assembly was in charge of Mr. Kerchner. The time was spent in reading poems, some of his own composition, but very good.

14—Miss Lamb wishes to announce that a theme on "The Importance of Good Speech," and a poster for "Good English week" are due Nov. 1st. A word to the wise is sufficient. Lose to Weldon by a 31 to 20 score in basketball.

19—Basketball team goes to Cerro Gordo and wins by a 27 to 21 score—going better!

20—Mr. Jones finds some old song books in the "Lab," so of course, we had to sing for twenty minutes this morning.

21—One of the questions in an exam in Commercial Geography was, "Name four different kinds of sheep." Gasena gave this answer: "Black sheep, white sheep, Mary's little lamb, and the hydraulic ram."

22—No school. Faculty attends a Teachers' meeting in Champaign.

25—Mr. Kerchner said that a fool could ask more questions than a wise man could answer.
Wayne: "I guess that is the reason there are so many flunks in Algebra I class.

27—Rev. Ennis gives a talk at assembly.

28—A test in Latin II. We flunked. O Temporal! O Mores!

publicans. The Democrats stayed at home.

3—In keeping with "Good English Week," Rev. Million gives a very interesting talk on, "The Bible as Literature."

4—The Cooking class has its first sandwich sale. Every one felt bad the next day.

5—Dr. H. G. Paul gave the first of his series of talks, on "The Importance of Good Speech." His theme was, "Oral English is a Habit." The prizes were given for the best essays and posters.

9—The Juniors have a class meeting to elect their officers. Mr. Jones was chosen class advisor.

10—Two girls of the D. S. class prepare and serve a meal to the rest of the class and teacher.

11—No school—Armistice Day.

12—Everyone is planning to go to the November birthday party, at the M. E. church tomorrow night.

15—Miss Byer, assistant state supervisor of home economics, visited this department of the school today.

18—Mr. Shapley takes several of the Agriculture II class to the U. of I.—And also to the Orpheum.

19—Another vacation. The faculty attends the State High School Teachers' Conference at Champaign.

23—Sophomores have a class meeting to elect their class officers. Mr. Shapley was chosen class advisor.

24—Juniors must write the School Notes.

25-26—Thanksgiving vacation.

29—No school. Teachers attend a meeting at Monticello.

NOVEMBER

1—This is "Good English Week;" watch your speech.
Ted H: "I can't talk without saying something."

2—Civics class conducts a straw vote in the High School. There was a majority of 36 votes in favor of the Re-

DECEMBER

1—The Sparrows were absent from school today.

2—Judging from the list of names on the board, it seems that we are going to have another party soon.

6—Seniors begin their ticket sale for the Lyceum Course. We were rather discouraged when Esther and Irene refused to buy.

7—The girls in the sewing class start on their Christmas work.

8—Dr. H. G. Paul gives his lecture on "Shakespeare."

9—The most important things at General Assembly were the talks given by the Seniors.

13—Mr. Allen of the Curtis Publishing Co., gives a talk for the sale of the "Country Gentleman." The Seniors and Freshmen; the Juniors and Sophomores are in a contest for the greatest number of subscriptions for the magazine.

14—The Juniors and Seniors order their class rings from Mr. Elliot, a representative of Bastian Co., of Rochester, New York.

15—Lois Cox and Angie Adams gave several readings at General Assembly.

17—The Juniors have a party at the home of Bernice Swartz. They elected their annual staff for next year. Of course we do not wish to criticise their Annual, but we think some of the material will be rather stale.

20—The Freshmen and Seniors win the contest for the sale of the "Country Gentleman."

21—The cooking class make some Christmas candy. Several had refreshments during school hours.

22—Miss Trainor's pupils gave a short program at General Assembly.

23-Jan. 3—Christmas vacation.

JANUARY

3—Minnie is absent. We hope it's nothing serious.

5—Miss Ennis was absent this week, so we had a new teacher in several classes.

6—Somehow Clifford G., is always getting mixed up with

the Porter family; even Miss Lamb, while teaching Miss Ennis' history class, makes the mistake and calls Kenneth Porter, Clifford.

7—Frank "Mac" shimmies in the hall. Another New Year's resolution broken.

10—Nothing happened; every one is busy reviewing for the Semester Exams.

11—Semester Exams.

12—More Exams, also the last day of school in the old building.

13-18—Vacation while they are moving into the new building.

19—First day of school in the new building. Can you work your locker? Did you get a back seat in the assembly room?

20—The Seniors receive their class rings.

21—The Orchestra and Band had their first rehearsal in the new auditorium. Of course they had a rather large audience.

24—Elizabeth in English class said that an Allegory was a story of Miss Lamb's life. What did she mean?

25—The Freshmen have a test in Algebra. One of the bright little students said, "We just couldn't do nuthin' with it."

26—Have you your ticket for the Lecture Course? If not, why not?

27—Ass't. State Superintendent, John C. Hanna and County Superintendent Charles McIntosh visited school today.

28—Everyone had to clean house for the Opening tonight.

29—The Novelty Four give a splendid entertainment as the first number of the Lyceum Course.

FEBRUARY

1—I've been wondering why Harold Liestman was so shy,

when a certain little girl (Isis) came to visit school today.

2—Basketball team defeats the Independents in a practice contest by the score of 29 to 9.

3—First day for Girls' Physical Training. "My, but didn't she make us work!"

4—The jolly Juniors welcome to their number, Frances Garver of Farmer City.

8—The first basketball game played by the girls, proved to be very interesting. The score was 2 to 0. This shows the splendid work of the guards.

10—"If you use books and magazines from the office library, please replace them in good order and close the door"—Wm. O. Jones. That means you, and you, and you.

11—Cerro Gordo fails to appear for the basket ball game. They seem to have remembered the last game with our team.

14—Elizabeth C. "Well, I just can't have my picture taken for the Annual until I get my hair washed." Brent: Oh, that's all right Elizabeth, you could never see them in the picture.

15—The Juniors have received their class rings. We wonder how many of them will graduate next year.

17—The Woman's Club held its annual school meeting at the High School this afternoon. Ralph Parlette gives his lecture on "The Big Business of Life." This was the second number of the Lecture Course.

18—All Book Reports are due today! The warning came too late.

19—Basketball game with Monticello. Hurrah for our side!

21—There was no orchestra practice this evening as Mr. Merry was not here.

23—One of the Freshies threw an eraser during school, and

for punishment he has to learn "The Arrow and the Song."

25—O'clock 03:7 at 1291, 52 February ,night Friday ,Auditorium School High the at, party "backward" a to invited are Faculty and Pupils School High The.

MARCH

1—Lora Briggs visited the school today; also the English IV class.

2—Dr. H. G. Paul gives his lecture on "Riley."
"The world is full of roses;
The roses full of dew,
The dew is full of heavenly love;
That drips for me and you."
Do you remember it?

4—The Freshman class goes to the woods. We advise them to "beware of the squirrels."

5—The first game of basket ball lost in the new "gym" was won by Mansfield.

7—Fred Rinehart enrolls in school. Another pupil for the Sophomore class.

8—Pearl Barnes returns to school.

10—The basket ball team goes to Decatur to play the game with Clinton, at the District tournament. Liestman gets reckless with his money and buys an eighty-five cent breakfast.

16—The girls surrender the use of the Gym to the boys.

17—Mr. Creech of Monticello took the group pictures for the Annual.
Rules were slightly disobeyed when the B. B. and P. T. pictures were taken.

18—The Seniors have their Sandwich Sale, and add nine and one-half dollars to the Annual fund.

22—Dorothy McBride of Bloomington, visited the school today
 23—Lois, have you had a ride in Mr. Kerchner's new Ford yet? "No, the roads have been too muddy."
 24—Mrs. Williams, the representative of the Redpath Lyceum Bureau, was here and signed a contract with the Junior class for a lyceum course next year.
 28—Mr. Clevenger, the High School inspector of the U. of I., inspected the building and visited classes. We hope he was favorably impressed.
 30—Elizabeth Schultz is such an ingenious girl; she left her powder puff at home today, so she powdered her nose with a marshmallow.

APRIL

1—Mr. Simer and Ruth Bowsher are the visitors for this week.
 2—Basketball game between the Juniors and the rest of the High School. The Juniors win with a score of 12 to 8.
 5— Lives of students all remind us,
 We can make our lives sublime;
 But we have to work like thunder,
 To get our note books in on time.
 7—The fourth and last number of the Redpath Lecture course was given by the High School Orchestra and Band.
 8—Miss Anna Lamb of Bement was a visitor at school today.
 9—The High School pupils and Faculty were entertained at a Hard Times party. We were rather disappointed when the refreshments consisting of tooth-picks and crackers were served; later in the evening we had "real eats."
 12—Several girls were here from Monticello to advertise the Junior play that will be given at Monticello, Friday night, April 15th.
 13—The boys of the Ag. III class went to Champaign with the idea of not returning home until after the show. We

were not very much surprised when we saw them coming back at noon.

15—Miss Boling and several of the Sewing Class went to Champaign, on a shopping trip.
 18—Raymond took off his sweater today.
 20—Dr. H. G. Paul of the U. of I., gave the last of his series of lectures on Eugene Field.
 22—The track meet which was to have been held with Monticello today, was postponed because of the weather.
 23—The "distinguished comedians" again appeared at the April birthday party.
 25—Mr. Kerchner barely escaped injury today when a cookie collided with the black board just in front of him.
 27—The preliminary contest was held to see who shall represent us at the County Contest at Monticello.
 28—"I want to go to Monticello,
 It is Ike I like;
 So if I go, I go with Ike.
 (Found on the board in the sewing room).

MAY

5—Orchestra and Band play at Bethel.
 7—Senior Carnival.
 13—Oratorical contest at Monticello. D. T. H. S. wins the Oratorical contest and scores 12 points in the Athletic contest.
 14—Moving picture show.
 19—Junior-Senior banquet.
 22—Baccalaureate.
 26—Alumni Banquet.
 27—Commencement.
 All's Well That Ends Well.

M. F. M. '21

Departments



Home Economics Department

The Home Economics department of the D. T. H. S. was organized, September, 1917, by the formation of a class in needlework. This class consisted of four ambitious girls.

The sewing room was used also for a biological laboratory. At first it would seem that these subjects were entirely out of harmony, but while silk fabrics were being deftly formed into attractive articles of attire, the silk worms plied their mysterious art of the formation of silken threads.

The need of sewing machines was soon felt. To supply this, a basket supper was given in the wigwam. The members of the Woman's Club very graciously assisted in making this a success.

Two machines were thus added to the equipment. Through the generosity of a friend, a full-length mirror and a six-foot table were added. The Woman's Club supplied the department with an electric iron and an ironing board.

The next year the School Board bought a sewing machine and an electric motor for it. The sewing class now numbered nine.

At this time, a class in cooking was formed. Individual equipment for eight pupils has been installed. By means of sandwich sales and an entertainment, a fund was secured for the purchase of china, silverware, and aluminum cooking utensils. A complete service for twenty-four persons is in the department and the domestic science class still has an account with the savings department of the bank.

With added facilities by the new building, the Home Economics department accommodates thirty-six pupils. The sewing room is large and well lighted. Three large tables af-

ford ample space for cutting out garments. A cabinet of drawers, fitted with Yale locks, supply storage space for the girls' work. The triple, full-length, folding mirror is a valuable asset. The adjustable dress form and fitting platform aid in making the work more efficient.

The combination coal and gas range, together with the individual gas plates, the conveniently arranged pantry, the cheery little dining room—with Old English furniture, and even the white enameled woodwork—all contribute to the success of the cooking class.

Since the organization of this department, Miss Caroline M. Boling has been at its head. She has planned the course, organized the work, selected the greater part of the equipment, and deserves the high place she holds in the hearts of all those with whom she has worked. Through her efforts, this department has qualified under the Federal Smith-Hughes Act. No article touching on this phase of the work of our school would be complete unless due credit is given to Miss Boling for the splendid work she has accomplished.

The steady growth of this department is most gratifying. May the girls of the D. T. H. S. not overlook the importance of preparing to become home-makers.



Agriculture Department

Vocational Agriculture is designed for students intending to follow agricultural occupations. Soils, crops, horticulture, olericulture, and plant enemies, are the subjects covered by the Sophomore class. Animal husbandry, which includes the study of horses, cattle, swine, sheep, poultry and animal pathology is the subject of Junior effort.

In addition to the regular class work, each student conducts a project, the nature of which is of his own choosing. Vegetables gardening and rejuvenating an old orchard are examples of projects chosen by Sophomore boys. Unusual interest in Swine Husbandry prevailed in the Junior class. Six of the boys chose swine projects, while others decided to work with dairy cattle, sheep and poultry.

Altho it is quite impossible to study agriculture without a theoretical foundation, every effort has been directed toward making the work strictly vocational. Vocational education must, from the nature of the subject, include a certain amount of vocational training and consequently much of the work is away from the class room.

In the study of Agronomy, it was necessary to go to the field for practice in picking seed corn, while for judging, the corn was brought to the building. Germination tests were made for seed corn in the spring.

The new sprayer, belonging to the school, is in constant demand and the boys are quite proficient in using it.

The Animal Husbandry class spent much time in judging live-stock. Special emphasis was placed on the judging of draft horses, beef cattle, dairy cattle, and swine, but some attention was given both sheep and poultry. Two trips were made to the University of Illinois for the purpose of attending

a Live-stock Judging contest and to visit the experimental farms at the College of Agriculture.

Both classes assisted in planting trees to beautify the school grounds and their effort in this and in class will be appreciated as the years pass.

"HER MAGIC COW"

Mary has a little cow
Its coat is soft as silk,
And every time that Mary nods
It gives a quart of milk.

It follows her about the yard,
And life is like a dream,
And every time that Mary smiles
It gives a pint of cream.

This other fact, amazing,
I hesitate to utter,
And yet 'tis true, if Mary laughhs
This little cow gives butter.

And even more astonishing,
Does Mary chance to sneeze,
Her pretty little Jersey pet
Produces Cottage cheese.

—Contributed by member of class of '20.

Advertising Section

(Too Late to Classify)

WANTED: A larger enrollment for our High School. Applicants apply at the Principal's office.

WANTED: A stenographer for next year. If interested inquire of Mr. Jones.

WANTED: A young man for stenographer to take down the names of students who throw erasers. Experience necessary. Good salary. If interested apply to Miss Lamb.

WANTED: A remedy for insomnia—Geneva Porter.

FOR RENT: Ear bobs. Anyone wanting to rent such things may inquire of Elizabeth Carter.

LOST: My best friend.—Ivan Trigg.

LOST: Having decided to try to improve my language I will offer my Ford for sale. Buyer must have a great deal of patience and an unlimited vocabulary. For particulars inquire of E. L. Kerchner.

WANTED: A royal road to Latin.—Latin II Class.

LOST: My powder puff. Finder please return to Bernice Trimby. Liberal reward and no question asked.

LOST: Patience in English room. Is of great value to English pupils. Finder please return to Miss Lamb.

WANTED: An increase in salary as bookkeeper—Frances Garver.

WANTED TO BUY: A few acres of ground for a poultry farm. Good location close to D. T. H. S., preferred.—R. P. Shapley.

WANTED: Bud and Liesy for court.—County Sheriff.

WANTED: A girl. Steady employment.—Wayne McMillen.

FOR SALE: I have a number of Rhode Island Red Chicks for sale next week, providing no unforeseen accidents occur while they are hatching or drying out.—R. P. Shapley.

“The Jester”

Like that rare stone of alchemists of old,
Good humor turns the dross of life to gold.

Lois: "Are the Juniors auctioneering for officers?"
Elizabeth C.: "No, but I think they're electioneering."

Gasena Huisenga (in Commercial Geography): "This Geography says that much corn is used in the green state. What state is that?"

When Miss Lamb said the class was to have a written lesson, Frances Garver said, "Oh, have a heart Miss Lamb; I have so much work to do now."

Miss Lamb: "That's good for you. Every dog has to have a reasonable amount of fleas to keep him from meditating on being a dog."

Miss Lamb: "Do you think gossip can develop into literature?"

Brent: "It might, but it would be a yellow edition."

Gasena Huisenga (discussing the price of shoes, in the Commercial Geography class): "They claim the packer's hide is so much better than the farmer's hide, that is why the farmer get such a low price for his."

Lois: "I wish I could have my hair fixed fancy when I have my picture taken."

Geneva: "You wouldn't look like yourself then."

Anna Huisenga (in locker room) "O Kid! I lost my shoe."

Gladys Dresback: "What, your outside shoe!"

We wonder if Frank and Esther realized that someone was watching them as they were strolling down Illinois Avenue, on Wednesday evening before the contest at Monticello.

A brilliant Junior looking at a book on Physiology & Hygiene. "Is this the same as Physics?"

Mr. Jones: "Bernice T., how large does the moon look to you?"

Bernice: "Sometimes it looks larger than at other times."

Mr. Jones: "It all depends on whom you are with, doesn't it?"

Peculiar to the Faculty:

Mr. Jones—"Absolutely."

Miss Boling—"My dear child."

Mr. Kerchner—"Can you tell us about this?"

Miss Lamb—"All right."

Miss Ennis—"We find that—"

Mr. Shapley—"Chickens."

Mr. Merry—"Merry all the time."

Mr. Shapley: "This must be Alfalfa honey."

Francis Sparrow: "I've never heard of anything but bee honey."

Miss Lamb: "While we are waiting for the rest, we will begin."

Brent in English IV class: "Scott married his wife."

A Chance Meeting

They met by chance,
They'd never met before;
They met but once
And she was smitten sore.
They never met again—
Don't care to I allow.
They met but once—
The auto and the cow.

Defined

"Wot's this 'ere 'ome rule fer Ireland, Garge?"

"Well, it's like this 'ere: If my missus wants a new 'at, an' I tell 'er the old 'at looks fine an' she slings the kettle at me an' I buys 'er a new 'at—well, that's wot 'ome rule is!"

Household Hints—There are several ways of using baked ham. One of the best is to eat it.

Honey may be used for sweetening almost anything, but a traffic cop.

Spaghetti should not be cooked too long. About ten inches is right.

A cold bath will be found more pleasant if made with hot water.

The small boy knew his business, when he said that Pa was the poor worm who produced his Ma's silk dresses.

Mark Twain said there were only two words in the English language beginning with "s" having the sound of "sh."

A woman wrote to him, saying that he was mistaken and she knew he was; that there was only one such word in the English language and that was sugar.

In reply he wrote, "My dear Madam, are you sure?"

Freshman: "Why do you object to the League of Nations?"

Musical Sophie: "After singing 'My Country, 'Tis of Thee' all these years, I don't want the mental effort of changing it to 'Our Country, 'Tis of Those."

Good Advice

Eat less; breathe more.
Talk less; think more.
Ride less; walk more.
Clothe less; bathe more.
Worry less; work more.
Waste less; give more.
Preach less; practice more.

Light Struck

Zizzy—"Doesn't the moon look engaging?"
Zazzy—"Yes, there's a ring around it."
And their friends received invitations.

Finis

In Conclusion—

We have offered you this story
of the year as a picture of our
work and of our play.

May this DeLanois remain for
you an ever cherished record
of what has been best in this
year of your High School life.

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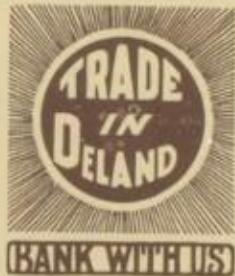
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